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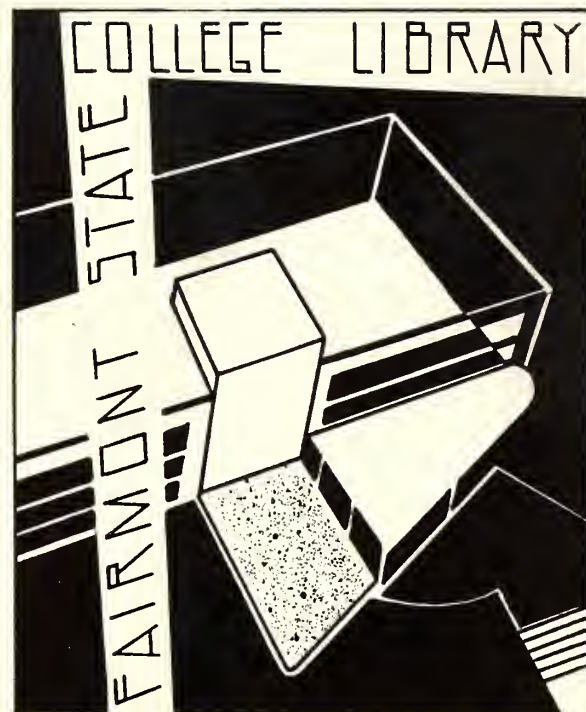
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1909

THE MOUND '09

F. S. N. S.





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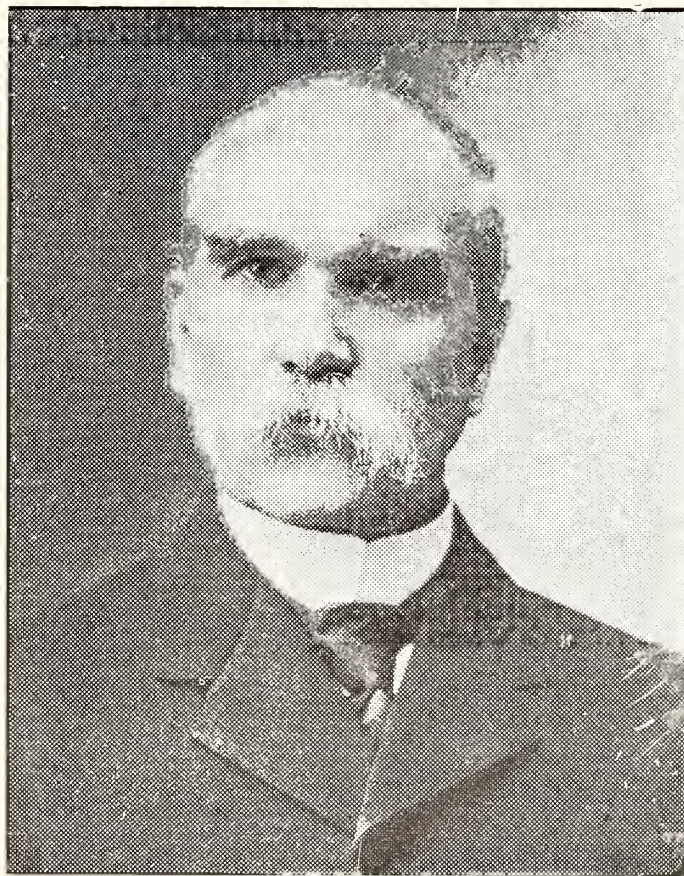
THE MOUND

1909

Fairmont State Normal School

This volume of THE MOUND is dedicated to
HON. THOMAS C. MILLER
*of Fairmont, West Virginia, formerly State Superin-
tendent of Free Schools, and a special friend of the
Fairmont Normal School.*

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F166mo
1909



THOMAS C. MILLER.

39578

Hon. Thomas C. Miller

Who in W. Va. does not know Prof. Miller? Surely most of the children of our State do, for have they not heard him, in their school rooms, at their school closing, at their Sunday School Conventions, telling them, in an agreeable way, about a richer, cleaner, higher living, about birds and flowers, landscape and home decorations, about poets, scientists, and statesmen.

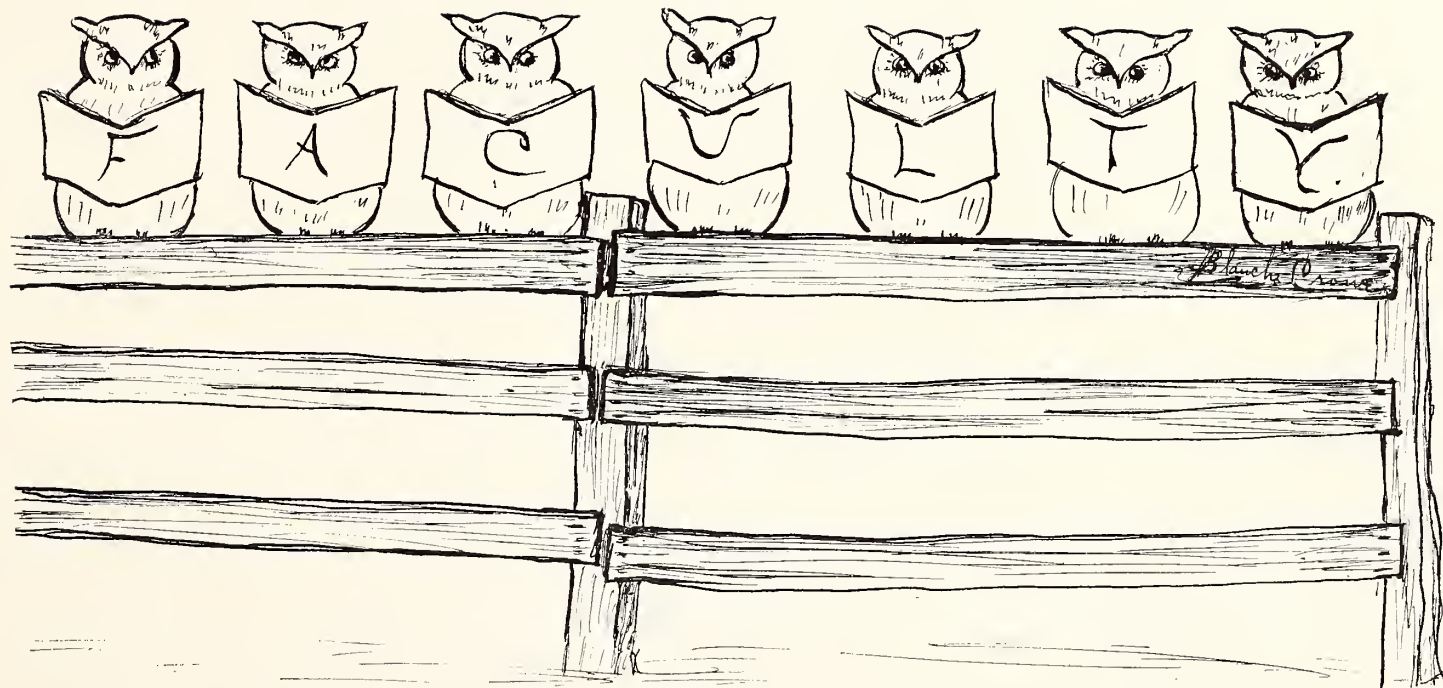
And then the teachers—and don't they as an army, know him. Long before he was the head of our school system, he had met the teachers for years and years in their institutions, all the way from Hancock to McDowell. To these he had given the fullness of his rich experience, of his wide reading, of his sympathetic living.

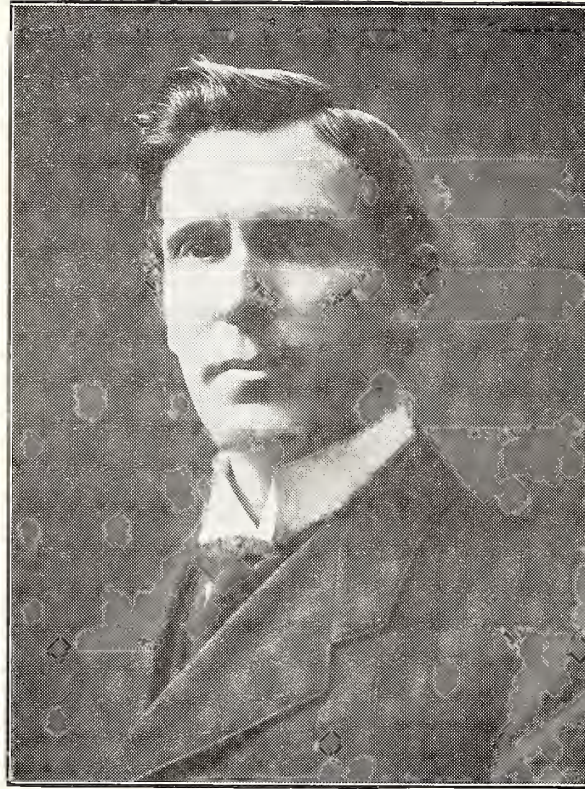
And his students know him; the hundreds who have learned of him, in the country schools, the city schools, and the University at Morgantown. And the thousands of Normal students and graduates, for did he not graduate at this school, and hand to those who have finished here and at the five other Normals their diplomas, together with words of encouragement?

And citizens interested in education in all parts of the U. S. know him, for has he not for years spent money, time and energy, to meet those saviors of civilization—teachers—in their general meetings in W. Va. in the South or West or North, or to represent the higher life of this State in fair or expositions, at St. Louis, Jamestown, or Seattle.

And then the soldiers know him. He wore the Blue in defense of his nation, and at encampments, camp fires, reunions of his comrades, he has been there with his word of reminiscence, sympathy or cheer.

So it is to this citizen, soldier and school comrade, we dedicate this number of the *Monnd*, hoping many years of service may be left to be added to that long line of years already devoted to the Higher Life of our Native State.





CHAS. J. C. BENNETT, A. M., Ph. D.
President.

A. B., University of Nashville, '89; A. M., Ibid. 1892; student W. V. U., 1890-1892; A. M., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1896; student in Chicago University, winter and spring, 1901; Ph. D., Columbia University; instructor in Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, 1892-95; principal Palo Alto High School, 1897-8; instructor in psychology, State Normal School, San Jose, Cal., 1898-1901; instructor in philosophy and education, Louisiana State University, 1905-1907; present position since 1907.



CARL LEROY STOOKSBERRY, A. B., A. M.

CARL LEROY STOOKSBERRY, A. B., A. M.

Ancient Classics.

Student in Northeastern Ohio Normal College, Canfield, Ohio, 99-01; teacher in public schools of Ohio five years; superintendent of schools, Petersburg, Ohio, 1904-05; A. B., Mount Union College, Alliance, O., 1906; assistant in Latin, Mount Union College, 1906; superintendent of schools, Mogadore, O., 1906-7; A. M., Harvard University, 1908; member of Classical Club (Harvard); department of Ancient Classics and first assistant, Fairmont State Normal School, 1908.

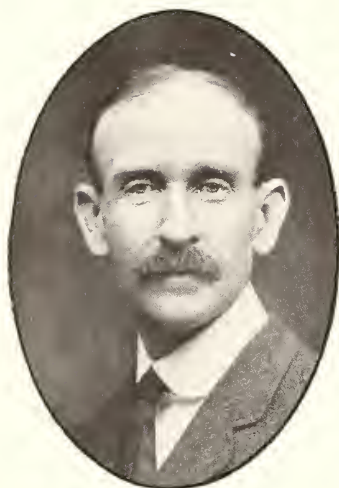
MRS. N. R. C. MORROW, M. E. L.

History and English.

Graduate Beaver College, M. E. L., Pa., 1886; taught New Cumberland public school, 1880-82; taught F. S. N. S., 1882-90; assistant principal, 1884-89; acting principal, 1889-90; spent summer of 1888 in Germany; summer of 1890 in Great Britain and Germany; president W. Va. W. C. T. U. and platform speaker, 1894-1904; president local W. C. T. U., 1887-1907; president Fairmont Public Library Association since 1892; student Columbia University, summer 1907; editor *White Ribbon*, 1896-03; present position, 1906.



MRS. N. R. C. MORROW, M. E. L.



E. E. MERCER, A. B.

E. E. MERCER, A. B.
Mathematics.

A. B., University of Nashville, 1891; teacher in Waco College, Waco, Texas, 1892-93; principal of school, Berkeley Springs, W. Va., 1893-95; teacher in F. S. N. S., 1895-99; principal Fairmont High School, 1899-1901; teacher in mathematics, F. S. N. S., 1901; student Harvard Summer School, summer of 1904-06; spent summer of 1907 in Europe.

MAYNIE WARE.
Expression.

Graduate Huntington High School; graduate Emerson College of Oratory, Boston; has done considerable public reading; teacher Marshall College, summer 1900-05; taught two years in the Fairmont State Normal School, 1906-08.



MAYNIE WARE.



HAROLD FRANTZ ROGERS, A. M., A. B.

HAROLD FRANTZ ROGERS, A. M., A. B.
Sciences.

Teacher of sciences, F. S. N. S., spring 1903, 1903-04; teacher of sciences, Glenville State Normal School, 1904-06; first assistant at Glenville, 1905-06; graduate student, Harvard University, 1908-08; A. M., Harvard, 1908; member of American Chemical Society.

ELIZABETH MATTINGLY STALNAKER, A. B.
German and French.

A. B., W. V. U., 1902; instructor, History and French, Shepherd College, 1902-03; instructor, Modern Languages, Shepherd College, 1903-07; student, Columbia University, summer 1904; travel and study in Europe, summer 1907; student Alliance Francaise and Cours Delarue-menil, Nogue, Paris, summer 1907; present position, 1907.



ELIZABETH M. STALNAKER, A. B.



W. E. BEER, M. E. D., A. M.

W. E. BEER, M. E. D., A. M.

Teacher in common schools and academies; teacher in English, Soule College, New Orleans, La.; teacher of English, State Normal School, Slippery Rock, Pa.; county superintendent, Clarion county, Pa., Sardis district schools, 1908; psychology and pedagogy, Fairmont State Normal School, 1909.

MONTANA HASTINGS.
Superintendent Training Department.

State Normal School, Emporia, Kan., '90-'91; also summer '98; K. G. Diploma, '91; Drake University, Des Moines, Ia., '92-'96-'97, diploma, '97; Chicago University, summer schools, 1900-1901; Columbia University, summer schools, 1902-1903-1905; regular session, 1905-1906; A. B. diploma, '06; primary teacher, 1897-1900, Des Moines, Ia.; assistant superintendent of schools, Joplin, Mo., 2 years, 1900-1903; head of training department, Fairmont State Normal School, 1907.



MONTANA HASTINGS.



IDA MARGARET ABBOTT

IDA MARGARET ABBOTT.
Assistant in English.

Graduate F. S. N. S.; teacher in public schools, Fairmont, 1883-85; teacher in Grafton schools, 1885-94; Fairmont public schools and private work, 1894-1901; State Normal School, Fairmont, 1901-08; student Summer School, Chicago University, 1907; correspondence work in Chicago University.



LUCY ROGERS MORROW,
Librarian.



LAURA FRANCES LEWIS, A. B.

LAURA FRANCES LEWIS, A. B.
Assistant in English.

Graduate, F. S. N. S., 1898; W. V. U., 1907; taught in schools of Upshur, Harrison and Marion counties, 1890-1897; Mannington public school, 1898-1901; teacher of English in Fairmont High School, 1902-04; student W. V. U., 1904-07; instructor in English in Shepherd Normal School, 1907-08; present position, 1908.

NELLE DONLEY.

Directress Fairmont Normal School of Music.

Pupil of Johann Blose, Waynesburg Conservatory of Music, two years; pupil of Russell McMurphy, West Virginia University School of Music, 1899-1900 and 1902-03; private studio in Bradner, Ohio, 1900-01; pupil of Theodor Bohlman and Frederic Shailer Evans in Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, 1903-04; directress School of Music in Gloster, Mississippi, 1904-05; private studio at Mt. Morris, Pa., 1905-06; teacher of harmony and piano, pupil of Wilhelm Kraupner and Frederic Shailer Evans, in Cincinnati Conservatory, 1906-07; present position since August, 1908.



NELLE DONLEY.

ANN RENOLDS AUSTIN, A. B.
Assistant Training School.

Teacher High School, Lonisburg, W. Va.; presiding teacher, Rogersville College, Tenn., 1904-05; A. B., W. V. U., 1906; principal kindergarten and primary, Lonisburg, W. Va., 1901-04; assistant principal Greenbrier Presbyterian school, 1906-07; West Liberty, 1907-08.

SARAH ELIZABETH MEREDITH.

Graduated from Fairmont State Normal School, 1889; spent year in Adrian College, Mich.; graduated C. L. S. C., 1897; teacher in High School, Fairmont, 1891-1902; teacher in Arizona public schools, 1903-05; teacher in State Normal School, Athens, spring 1908; teacher in State Normal School, West Liberty, 1907-08.

AMY L. RIDGELY.
Art.

Graduate and post-graduate of Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., 1906; Teachers College, summer of 1907, New York University; teacher Normal School, Fairmont, W. Va., 1906.

GARNET GREENE REA.

Graduated from Teachers' College, Indianapolis, Ind.; taught three years in Mission Kindergarten, Jacksonville, Ill.; two years public school kindergarten, Mansfield, Ohio.

SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS.

Lucy R. Morrow.
C. P. Lee.
Edna Jacobs.

A Tribute to Mollie Virginia Smith

"Our souls grow fine with the touch divine
Of noble natures gone."

When noble and serviceable lives are cut short in the very prime of their usefulness it is comforting to know that the influence of such lives abides; and to believe that their activities are but transferred to a higher state of existence; that "the music of their lives is no wise hushed, but blended so about the throne of God that our poor ears no longer hear it."

When a dear form that held a beautiful spirit is placed within "the low green tent whose curtain never outward swings," and a talented, active, useful soul has passed out, then it is that grim unbelief and gloomy doubt slink away and faith cries out in joyous strains —

"All that is, at all,
Lives ever, past recall;
Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure,
What entered into thee
That was, and is, and shall be;
Time's wheel runs back, or stops;
Potter and clay endure."

So we believe that while the earthly career of Mollie Virginia Smith is ended, the influence of her useful and noble life will endure, inspiring young men and women who sat under her instruction in the class room, and testifying to the value of a life devoted to noble purposes.

Perhaps no teacher in West Virginia ever had a wider circle of close friends than had Miss Smith, numbering among them many of the most influential men and women of the State, to whom the announcement of her sudden summons home must have come with a shock and a keen sense of personal loss. Loyalty to her friends was one of the strong points of Miss Smith's character, and she had a lofty conception of friendship. During her illness she kept by her bedside, and frequently read a little poem beginning:

"I live for those who love me,
And for those, who know me true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And the good that I can do."

In Miss Smith's death West Virginia loses an enthusiastic teacher, one who had occupied important positions in various sections of the State, and who had made friends everywhere among students and patrons. Her last position as teacher was that of instructor in English in the Fairmont Normal School, where at the same time she occupied the position of preceptress of the Woman's Hall,

endearing herself to the young women by her sympathy and kindness of spirit. From both of these positions she resigned because of ill health in June, 1908.

Associated with Miss Smith in the work of the English Department during the last year of her life as a teacher was the writer of this sketch, whose joy and solace it is to remember and to record the congenial comradeship of those days, the harmony with which the work was planned and executed; the helpful conferences, with the comparing of notes, and the discussion of students' problems. To the writer's ear, in fancy, comes the sound of the merry ringing laugh in the face of some ludicrous situation, or the quiet, earnest tones as the seriousness of life or the realities of the future presented themselves to the two in conference. Ah, how true it is, that "When Death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity."

Amidst the stress and strain of the heavy work of the spring term the writer's burdens were lightened by the thoughtfulness and kindness of Miss Smith. If an interval afforded an opportunity for a half hour's rest the hospitality of Miss Smith's room was always extended, and to that haven the writer could go, where, refreshed by a few minutes' relaxation, could take up again the work of the class room.

Oh, "those little nameless (not) unremembered acts of kindness and of love!"

Miss Smith had a strong and active personality. Of dignified bearing, with a bright, winsome face, gracious in speech and manner, cheery, and animated in conversation, she was a social favorite, and had she so elected might have been a social leader. Tactful and resourceful, she was unexcelled as a mistress of ceremonies. As one, speaking at her funeral, truthfully said, "She was a born diplomat."

One of the beautiful things in her character was her devotion to her mother, of whom she spoke always with tenderness and reverence. Nor was she less loyal as a sister.

The secret of her kindly ministrations, her generous sympathy, her helpful deeds, is to be found in the Christian faith which she espoused and which she exemplified day by day. She loved Tennyson's beautiful lyric, "Crossing the Bar," and faith can leave no doubt that she met her "Pilot face to face when she had crossed the Bar," and that she joined "the choir invisible, whose music is the gladness of the world."

N. R. CAMERON MORROW.

Fairmont, W. Va., Jan. 20, 1909.

SENIORS

Senior Officers

James G. Lanham	<i>President</i>
Alfred F. Gregory	<i>Vice President</i>
Margaret Richards	<i>Secretary</i>
Harry H. Greene	<i>Treasurer</i>
Alfred F. Gregory	<i>Historian</i>

Colors—Old Rose and Olive Green

Motto—*Vestigia nulla retrorsum*

Yell—Freshman, Sophomores, Juniors too
We do! Hoodo! Hoodo you!
Boomaling! Boomaling! Clear the line
We're the class of nineteen nine.



JAMES G. LANHAM.

Watson, W. Va.

Mozart.

President Mozart Literary Society,
Spring '09.

President Senior Class.

Ex-President Athletic Association.

Basket Ball and Tennis.

Editorial Board The Mound.

Editorial Board The Bulletin.

Big Chief H. R.

Omicrom Psi Epsilon.

Shakespeare Club.

R's.



PEARL DAVIS.

Cameron, W. Va.

Mozart.

Secretary M. L. S.

Editor Bulletin.

Editorial Board The Mound.

The Owls.

Classical Club.



FREDA KANE.

Clarksburg, W. Va.

Lyceum Society.

High School Club.

Owls.

Omicrom Psi Epsilon.

Tennis.

BERTHA CLAYTON.

Pennsboro, W. Va.

Secretary of M. L. S. in '07 and '09.

Secretary of Shakespeare Club.

Officer Students' Association.

Editorial Board The Mound.

Y. W. C. A.

Athletic Association.

Basket Ball.

Tennis.

Librarian, Summer Term, '08.

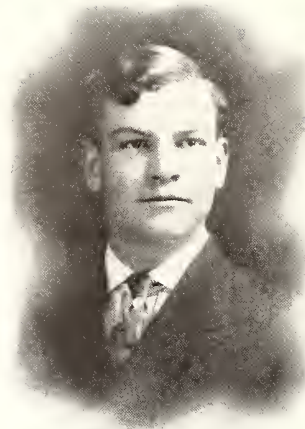
President of Ritchie County Organ-
ization.

B's.





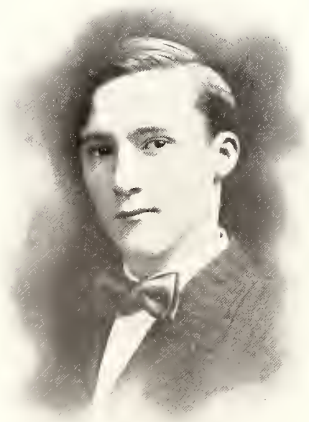
TINA HEENEN.
Clarksburg, W. Va.
C. H. S., '07.
Lyceum.
Omicrom Psi Epsilon.
High School Club.
Owls.
Dutch Club.



FRANK REZIN AMOS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Graduate F. H. S., '08.
Vice President Mozart.
H. R's.
Omicrom Psi Epsilon.
High School Club.
Member Executive Board, Student
Body.
Captain Foot Ball.
Manager Basket Ball.
Base Ball.
Tennis.
Track.
Editor Mound.

HERBERT SPENCER BARNES.

Benton Ferry, W. Va.
Lyceum.
H. R's.
R's.
Omicrom Psi Epsilon.
Manager Foot Ball.
Captain Basket Ball.
Base Ball.
Track Team.
Tennis.
Dutch Club.
Lazy Leven.
Assistant Manager Mound.



LILLIAN PARKER FORTNEY.

Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
F. H. S., '08.
High School Club.





ROMA I. KLINE.
McMechen, W. Va.
High School Club.
L. T. Club.
M. H. S., '07.



GEORGIE LEE COFFMAN.
Grafton, W. Va.
G. H. S., '07.
Mozart.
Y. W. C. A.
Owls.
Omicron Psi Epsilon.
Athletic Association.
Tennis.
High School Club.

SARA E. LLOYD.
Fairmont, W. Va.
F. H. S., '07.
Mozart.
High School Club.

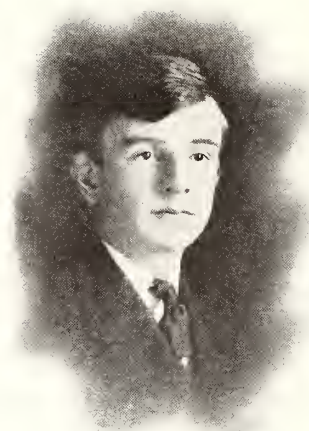


ELSIE MARIE PETERS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
B's.
Y. W. C. A.
Democratic Club.





BLANCHE CROWE.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
Editorial Board of Mound
President B's.
Classical Club.
Y. W. C. A.



CARL E. BROWN.
Fairmont, W. Va.
F. H. S., '08.
Mozart.
H. R's.
High School Club.
Lazy 'Leven.



ELLA CLIFTON DAVIS.
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Lyceum.
B's.



PERIE BLANCHE AYER.
Grafton, W. Va.
Secretary Mozart.
B's.
Y. W. C. A.
Shakespeare Club.



FRANCIS D. ROSE.
Mannington, W. Va.
Mozart.
Secretary M. L. S., '08.
Treasurer Y. W. C. A., '08-'09.
Secretary Student Body, '08.
Vice President B's., '09.



ALVIS H. PETERS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Lyceum Debater in Inter-Society
Contest, '09.
Omicron Psi Epsilon.
R's.

LOELLA ROBERTS.
Grafton, W. Va.
Lyceum.
W. H. S., '05.
High School Club.
Owls.
Manager Bulletin.



LENA TRACY BARTLETT.
Farmington, W. Va.
F. H. S., '07.
Mozart.
H. S. Club.
Tennis.
Editorial Staff of The Mound.



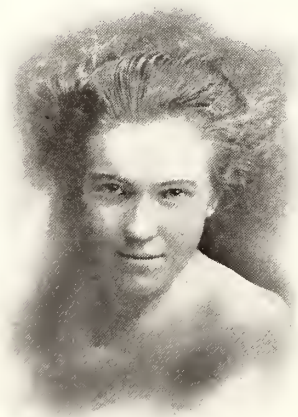


HARRY H. GREENE.
 Bridgeport, W. Va.
 Mozart.
 President M. H. S., Fall '08.
 H. R's.
 President Athletic Association.
 Robins.
 Treasurer Senior Class.
 Shakespeare Club.
 Manager The Mound.
 Y. D's.



MINNIE RAE FORTNEY.
 Fairmont, W. Va.
 Lyceum.
 F. H. S., '08.
 High School Club.

AGNES LEE HENRY.
 Fairmont, W. Va.
 Mozart.
 F. H. S., '06.
 High School Club.



MARY GERTRUDE CREEL.
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 Mozart.
 B's.
 H. S. Club.
 M. H. S., '08.





A. F. GREGORY.
 Webster Springs, W. Va.
 Mozart.
 Ex-President Mozart.
 Represented M. L. S. in Inter-Society
 Contest in Debate, 1908-1909.
 Class Historian.
 Student Body Historian.
 Shakespeare Club.



LULU FETTY.
 Hagans, W. Va.
 Mozart.
 Y. W. C. A.
 B's.
 Classical Club.



FANNIE G. HIGH.
 Romney, W. Va.
 Powhatan College, '06.
 Secretary Lyceum.
 Omicron Psi Epsilon.
 Owls.



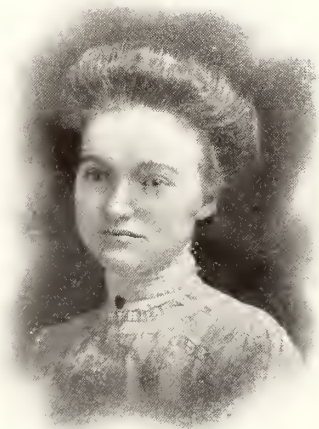
MARY GRAY KNAPP.
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 Student Lewisburg Female Institute.
 W. V. U.



ETHEL HIBBS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Y. W. C. A.
President Y. W. C. A.
Shakespeare Club.
B's.



ESTHER ROBY.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
F. H. S., '08.
High School Club.



VIRGINIA RIGGS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
F. H. S., '08.
High School Club.



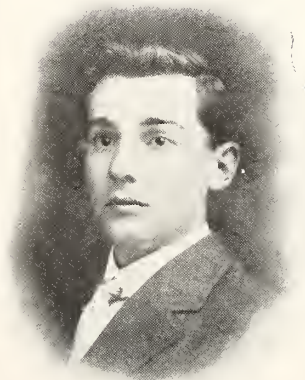
GOLDIE M. SWIGER.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
F. H. S., '08.
High School Club.



KATHARYN E. DONHAM.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
F. H. S., '08.
High School Club.
Editorial Board The Mound.



JESSIE M. SNYDER.
Fairmont, W. Va.
F. H. S., '07.
Mozart.
High School Club.

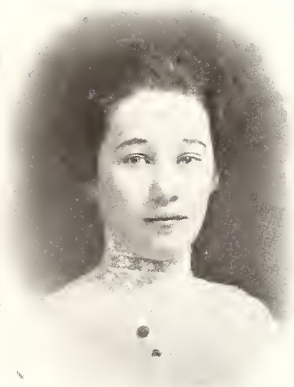


HERMAN J. POLING.
Philippi, W. Va.
President Lyceum.
President Barbour County Organization.

GLENN B. HAMILTON.

Fairmont, W. Va.
F. H. S., '08.
Member H. R's.
Member Lyceum Society.
Member Base Ball Team.
Member Basket Ball Team.
Tennis.
Vice President High S. Club.
Dormitory Loafer.
Editorial Board.





MARGARET M. FARRELL.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
F. H. S., '08.
High School Club.



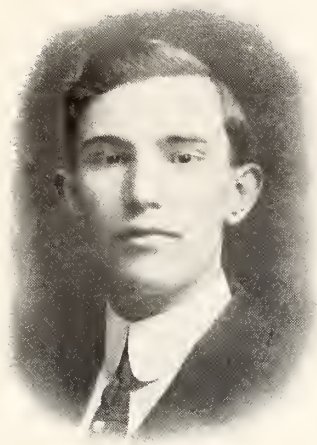
OLIVER SHURTLEFF.
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Tennis.
Winner Shakespearian Prize.
Winner Wilkinson Prize.
Winner Scholarship English Dept.
Assistant Teacher.
Dramatic Club.
W's.

MARGARET RICHARDS.
Fairmont, W. Va.
F. H. S., '07.
Mozart.
High School Club.
Secretary Senior Class.



MARGARET KENNEDY.
Fairmont, W. Va.
F. H. S., '07.
Mozart.
H. S. Club.





JOHN ALLEN GRAHAM
 Broomfield, W. Va.
 Mannington H. S., '07.
 Lyceum.
 President High School Club.
 Classical Club.
 Omicron Psi Epsilon.
 Tennis Club.
 President Marion County Club.
 H. R's.



ALICIA HOOVER
 New Cumberland, W. Va.
 Mozart.
 H. S. Club.
 N. C. H. S.



FRANK CLEM McCUSKEY.
 McMechen, W. Va.
 Graduate Linsley Institute.
 Mozart.
 Ex-Vice President Mozart.

OTA G. WALTERS.
Clarksburg, W. Va.

MARY ELIZABETH GATRELL.
Fairmont, W. Va.

MARY PRICKETT,
Montana, W. Va.

GRACE MICHAEL.
Fairmont, W. Va.

IVADELLE ELLIOTT,
Parkersburg, W. Va.

ALTA SMITH,
Fairmont, W. Va.

EVELYN PRICKETT,
Montana, W. Va.

Senior Class History

The work of a historian is to search the records of the past, note the rise and fall of nations, and trace the onward march of civilization. Some of these records are old and musty; in others the few marks that stood for writing are almost obliterated, and the truths they are supposed to bear are almost undecipherable; while still others are not confined to scroll or parchment, but lie concealed in the dark recesses of a pyramid or buried in the debris of a Pompeii, only to be brought to light through long and patient searchings by the antiquarian. From the data thus gathered, and with the help of a vivid imagination, the historian weaves a beautiful story, dispersing here and there the few grains of truth, like golden threads running through a costly fabric.

In the case of the historian of the class '09, there are no moldy records to be searched, no hieroglyphics to be read, over which philologists might dispute and antiquarians disagree. Neither will his pen tell the story of the rise and downfall of a Rome, nor relate with thrilling interest the conquests of an Alexander, a Caesar, or a Napoleon. To be sure our story is one about a conquest, composed of a succession of small triumphs, and ending in final victory on Commencement day. But how unlike the march of a Napoleon! The path over which he traveled was lined with the bodies of his fellow men, and bathed in human gore. He attempted to rise by crushing out the lives of his people, oppressing the weak, and forcing into subjection all who should speak contrary to his policies. Our march has been a peaceful one—our conquest may not change the map of a continent and require a Congress of Vienna to rearrange boundary lines, but what is better young lives have been changed and brightened, young souls have felt the touch of a higher life, and passions have been conquered; so that the arch-fiend of man in company with all his legions will not be able to rob those lives of the fruits of their work.

A complete history of the class '09 is rather a difficult one to write—as all the members of the class were not initiated into the school at the same time; neither have they spent the four years here. Thus, while other historians revel with delight in telling of the wonderful transformation from a bunch of “greenies” to the full foliage of Seniors, we have no such tale to tell, in view of the fact that we have not all spent our Freshman years here. To be sure a few of us were “green” in every sense of the word, and one was so much so, that he still bears that peculiar badge of greatness.

Each year of our school life the class has been augmented by students who had had the rough exterior hewn off, and who had passed the budding season in other schools. These additions were not so noticed until the opening of the school year in the fall of '08, when the class found itself increased out of all proportions above all the preceding classes, by full-fledged members from the neighboring High Schools. While these new arrivals may have missed a great many things, pleasant and unpleasant, that go to make up a four years' stay in the Normal, yet this one year's work is a foretaste of what four might be.

We may not be able to boast of any geniuses in our class, yet there are certain inherent qualities which other classes would do well to note; such, for instance, as the bull-dog tenacity of a Shurtleff, the comical acts of a Greene, the gymnastic feats of a Barnes or an Amos, the governing powers of a Prickett, the attractions of a Pearl, the dignity of a Rose, the artistic eye of a Crowe, the literary powers of a Roberts, the mathematical mind of an Ayer, the linguistic ability of a Peters, the critical eye of a McCuskey, the musical talent of a Creel, the frank expression of a Clayton, and so on through the whole list, but time and space forbid.

When we were Freshmen the other classes snubbed us; when Sophomores they hardly recognized us as belonging to the school; when Juniors, we came into disfavor with the powers that be and received the honorary titles of "kickers" and "stubborn class," all of which we bore without a groan or grunt, and with malice toward none and charity for all, we still survived. In our Senior year prestige is coming to us slowly, even the Freshmen objecting to march out of the chapel with us. But amidst it all, our abilities are being recognized, and the faculty, even while viewing us through critical lenses, find that while at present we may have a rough exterior, there lie pure diamonds beneath, which some day may be of priceless value to the world. Howe'er all this may be, our struggle in this school will soon close. The cross words of the teachers, and the zeros in note books will molest our dreams no more. The scoffs and scorns, ridicules and rebukes, of the other classes will have passed into oblivion never to be recalled. But the kind admonitions and gentle words spoken, and the lessons learned in the hours of adversity as well as prosperity, will ever be to us as sweet incense to the memory of our teachers, and in the work we shall endeavor to do, and the lives we shall endeavor to live, erect an everlasting monument to the memory of our beloved Alma Mater.

A. F. GREGORY, *Historian*.



Senior Class Poem

After the struggles are over,
And the class gong ceases to beat,
And no more is heard in the hallways
The sound of hurrying feet,
Full many a noble action
That was done in the days of toil,
By the Seniors, is half forgotten
As they enter on life's turmoil.

Our hearts are filled with sorrow,
As we think of the day at hand,
When the class shall part on the morrow,
Ne'er more a united band,
Full many an act so tender,
And many a deed sublime,
Will remain in our minds forever,
Ne'er hidden by the sands of time.

Although we have long since parted,
There comes to our minds once more
The vision of those departed
As they looked in the days of yore,
How oft we gaze in the firelight,
When our work for the day is done,
And think of the times at twilight,
When with classmates we had such fun.

—J. G. L.

Senior

NAMES.	EVOLUTION.	DISPOSITION.	ATTRACTION.
Miss Ayer	A mummy	Humble	Pretty hair
Frank Amos	Crawfish	Unchangeable	Pug nose
Herbert Barnes	Screech owl	Lofly	Voice
Carl Brown	Fox	Grinny	His smile
Lena Bartlett	A sunflower	Sunny	Style
Georgia Coffman	A poppy	Friendly	Walk
Bertha Clayton	A morning glory	Wavering	Laugh
Gertrude Creel	Honeysuckle	Sweet	Dimples
Blanche Crow	Hollyhock	Indifferent	Hair
Pearl Davis	Black-eyed Susan	Lovable	Lips
Kathryn Donham	Clover	Confidential	Curls
Ella Davis	A dewdrop	Sincere	Simplicity
Ivabelle Elliott	Sweet pea	Hazy	Little feet
Margaret Ferrell	Wild rose	Quiet	Her size
Minnie Fortney	Blue bell	Careless	Originality
Lillian Fortney	Orchid	Humorous	Eye brows
Lulu Fetty	Iris	Earnest	Determination
Alfred Gregory	A mole	Calm	Power as an orator
John Graham	A woodchuck	Spicy	Good-will
Harry Greene	Shamrock	Witty	Bright remarks
Ethel Hibbs	Carnation	Frank	Wavy hair
Glen Hamilton	Corn stalk	Capricious	Serious expression
Alicia Hoover	Dahlia	Sincere	Her wisdom
Tina Heenan	A tulip	Pleasant	Her singing
Agnes Henry	A wild rose	Changeable	Her little hands
Fannie High	A lily	Candid	Her cute mouth
Margaret Kennedy	A dandelion	Easy	Her manner of talking
Roma Kline	A pansy	Funny	Her chin
Mary Knapp	Apple blossom	Earnest	Agreeableness
Freda Kane	An orange blossom	Unselfishness	Her eyes
Sadie Lloyd	A daisy	Agreeable	Her personality
James Lanham	A deer	Fetching	His dark hair
Frank McCuskey	A tiger	Conceited	His face
Evelyn Prickett	Lily-of-the-Valley	Loyal	Her conversation
Elsie Peters	Geranium	Smiling	Her grin
Alvis Peters	A giraffe	Fickle	Good looks
Esther Robey	Snowball	Modest	Her laugh
Frances Rose	Rose	Queer	Her smallness
Margaret Richards	Lilac	Congenial	Modest ways
Virginia Riggs	Violet	Pleasing	Careless ways
Loella Roberts	Columbine	Sympathetic	Her eyes
Goldie Swiger	Golden Rod	Charming	Soft answers
Jessie Snider	Hyacinth	Incomprehensible	When serious
Ota Walters	Aster	Mild	Her walk
Mary Gattel	Marigold	Sunny	High ideals
Mary Prickett	Touch-Me-Not	Mildish	Sharp nose
Oliver Shurtleff	Scissor Bill	Jerky	His nose
Grace Michael	Bleeding Hearts	Wavering	Winsome ways
Alta Smith	Moan flower	Lovely	Voice

Evolution

WHAT THEY LIKE BEST.

FAVORITE SONG.

AMBITION.

A Senior	"Home Sweet Home".....	To be a teacher.
A dog collar	"Meet Me Sweet Kathyrine".....	Prize fighter.
Something to eat	"Happy Heine".....	To be a good dancer.
To talk	"Won't You Be My Honey?".....	Hypnotist.
To teach in the county school.....	"I Think It Must Be Love".....	To be called "Dearie."
To visit in Mannington.....	"Take Me Back to Baltimore".....	To be admired.
To argue	"Wait 'Till the Sun Shines, Nellie".....	To lead society.
To enjoy life.....	"Waltz Me Around Again Willie".....	Head of Training Department.
To hunt wild flowers.....	"Violets"	To get married.
A cozy corner.....	"Cheyenne"	To write a book.
To be loved	"Because You Are You".....	To live without trouble.
To walk	"Show Me the Way to Go Home".....	To keep house.
To go to shows.....	"Where Was I? Waiting at the Church".....	To break hearts.
An easy time.....	"Are You Sincere?".....	To be a chemist.
A funny story.....	"In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree".....	Good looks.
To eat	"Dreaming"	To be a missionary.
To study physics.....	"Under Southern Skies".....	To be great.
To talk to Jennie.....	"Can't You See I'm Lonely".....	To be a preacher.
To spend money.....	"Holding Hands".....	To be a doctor.
To play basket ball.....	"Take Me Out to the Ball Game".....	To be a photographer.
To fish	"Fishing, Fishing".....	To be a leader.
To comb his hair.....	"Oh, Didn't He Ramble".....	To go west.
To write notes.....	"Let's Go Home".....	To improve the minds of the youth.
To work	"Take Me Back to Old New York".....	To sing Do-Ra-Me.
To walk on Fairmont avenue.....	"Every Star Falls in Love With Its Mate".....	To be a kindergarten teacher.
To sleep	"Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep".....	To be able to understand people.
One who likes her.....	"I Am Afraid to Go Home in the Dark".....	To be loved.
A flirtation	"You Have Such Flirty Eyes".....	To have people to love her.
To be silent.....	"Annie Laurie"	To gain favor of Miss Hastings.
To go down town.....	"Roses Bring Dreams of You".....	To lead the German band.
To go to Farmington.....	"Sweet Bunch of Daisies".....	To live in a cottage.
Honeymoon	"Dear Old Georgia".....	To run a department store.
To be stubborn	"I Love Nobody".....	To be a speaker.
To be left alone.....	"No Wedding Bells For Me".....	To do good to others.
Curly hair	"Not Because Your Hair is Curly".....	To be a society leader.
Chiclets	"That's What the Rose Said to Me".....	To go to college.
Love stories	"What's the Use of Anything".....	To belong to a show.
To dream	"Let Me Down Easy".....	To have her wishes granted.
To study flowers.....	"I'm Waiting for You".....	To be president of a school.
Smith	"Cuddle Up a Little Closer".....	To live in a glass house.
To love	"Tell Me Will My Dreams Come True".....	To live in peace.
To stroll up Maple avenue.....	"Teasing"	To see more of the world.
To dance	"Stingy Moon".....	To lead a gay life.
To explain difficulties.....	"To Drive Dull Care Away".....	To move fast.
Training department	"Merely Mary Ann".....	The Lord only knows.
Herself	"Somewhere"	Boundless.
Peanut heaven	"I Am Trying to Find a Sweetheart".....	To be Bill Shakespeare No. II.
Country life	"Down on the Farm".....	School marm.
To recite	"Why Don't You Try".....	Stage.

JUNIORS



Officers

John Toothman	<i>President</i>
Lawrence Conaway	<i>Vice President</i>
Lena Lemley	<i>Secretary</i>
Grace Robinson	<i>Treasurer</i>
Melville Boyles	<i>Historian</i>

Colors—Old Gold and Black

Motto—Labor omnia vincit

Yell—One a zippa, two a zippa,
 Three a zippa zem
 We are Juniors.
 And we don't give a —
 Hobble gobble, hobble gobble
 Sis! Boom! Bah!
 Juniors! Juniors!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!



MARY POWELL.



IDA AGNES ORR.



FRED L. LEMLEY.



IDA B. NUZUM.



RUTH MERRIFIELD.



CHESSIE McCLUNG.



CHARLES F. McCUSKEY.



GRACE G. ROBINSON.



GLENN TOOTHMAN.



ELIZABETH DAVIS.



LUCY BOGGS



J. L. CONAWAY.



N. G. MATTHEWS.



WALTER LAYMAN.



HARRY BROOKE.



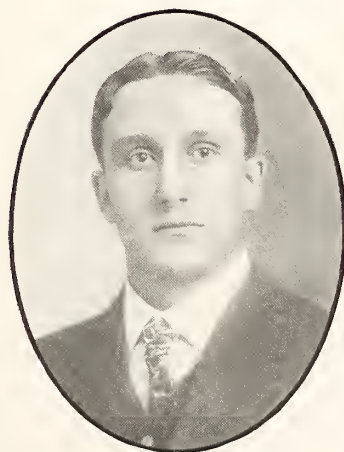
WILLIAM FOUNDS.



JULIA HURST.



MARY VAN DEVENDER.



MELVILLE BOYLES.



JENNIE HARSHBARGER.



BLY SHANK.



ELSIE LITTLE.



HOMER C. TOOTHMAN.



EUNICE M. BYER.



DAISY HALL.



ROY NELSON.



EDWIN M. RICHARDSON.



PEARL SWEARINGEN.



MARY FRAZIER.



PERCY C. MANLEY.



JOHN M. TOOTHMAN.



BOYD REED.



LYDIA A. STARK.

ELLEN LAYMAN.
OSBORNE SHEPHERD.
CHAS. BARTLETT.
OPAL BUTCHER.
BLANCHE CHALFANT.
ETHEL GASKINS.
LENA LEMLEY.
K. A. MOYERS.
ORAL J. JONES.
RUSSELL PHILLIPS.
GERTRUDE ROBINSON.
HARRY SCOTT.
NELLIE G. WILSON.
ALICE COOK.
LULU SCHLOBAUMEL.
EFFIE KIDD.
EMMA FARNSWORTH.
HARRY HART.

Junior Class History

It is now three years since first we landed in Fairmount and turned our steps toward the Normal—a place which we have since learned to love so well. Before we had been here a week we came to realize more or less clearly that there were ties which bound us one to another; that we had come together, that we would run the race together; that we would graduate together; in short, that we were the class of '10. Since that time these ties have been greatly strengthened and more clearly defined; our energies have been bent together in many enterprises; and now since three years have passed into history, it is with a just feeling of pride that we look back upon our achievements as a class.

Since the organization of our class in 1906, we have had our way to fight, our troubles to overcome and great obstacles to surmount. We have bravely withstood the overbearing and haughty Seniors, have suppressed the ever ready and nprising Sophomores who were so bold as to ask to go with us on our picnic excursion last spring.

They were soon made however to understand that they would not be permitted to accompany us.

Filled with indignation they began making arrangements for an excursion of their own. After due

preparation had been made and all were assembled at the Normal some abstacle arose and it was decided by a unanimous vote that they would go no farther. When noon arrived the girls spread their baskets in what is now known as "The Old Gym." The dainties having been eaten they all shook hands and dispersed.

The Freshmen recognize us as the leading class of school and when advice or sympathy is wanted they fall at our feet. (?)

Our Junior boys and girls are especially noticeable in their athletic and literary work. Last fall our class had more representatives than any other class in the Normal's Invincible Football team which swept the opposing teams like chaff before the wind.

At basket ball, however, the class cannot be said to have gained great favor, but their willingness to try chances, even in the face of great odds, has given no opportunity for an assertion of a lack of "game-ness." But in baseball we have the honor of furnishing the manager, as well as some excellent players.

These same boys rise by the side of their Junior sisters in the literary societies and speak with a power and eloquence which proclaims their future greatness.

The talents and vocations of our body are so diversified as to fit us for all vocations. We are represented in the Shakespeare Club, Classical Club, Athletic Association, Student Body Association, Orchestra, National Guards, Owl's, Bee's, H. R.'s, Y. D.'s, L. T.'s, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Lyceum and Mozart Literary Societies, Omicron Psi-Epsilon and "The Lazy Leven."

The spring term of our school is now closed and as we look back over the past we see that our time has not been idly spent. We have hung together, worked side by side, helping each other and always been ready to give a helping hand to an outsider.

But, now, as joyous spring has come, and the grasses shoot upward and the trees are made vocal by the songs of birds, we can safely and thankfully say, "Well done, ye good and faithful Juniors; ye have done well over a few things, therefore in your coming year ye shall be rulers over many things."

M. P. BOYLES, *Historian*.



Junior

NAME.	AGE.	WEIGHT.	APPEARANCE.
Lucy Boggs	25	35	Open mouthed
Melville Boyles	16	1 ton	Swell
Eunice Byer	6	75 3 4	Pleasant
Harry Brooke	Unknown	Middle	Indescribable
Clara Bartlett	23	Feather	Lengthy
Opal Burcher	14	50	Slight
Frank Billingslea	3	10	! ! !
Blanche Chalfant	80	Cow	Dried apple
Lawrence Conaway	17	210	Lop-sided
Alice Cook	13	Witch's	Modest
F. W. Coffindaffer	Old	171 1-2	Broadest
Elizabeth Davis	11	23	Sweet
William Founds	99	Right	Curly
Mary Frazier	21	125	Blue
Ethel Gaskins	37	66 2-3	Dainty
Jennie Harshberger	Just	Light	Pierce
Fred Lemley	17	111	Nice
Lena Lemley	Right	Calf's	Greene looking
Elsie Little	35	167	Little
Ellen Layman	13	110	Sweet and shy
Percy Manley	19	160	Sedate
Ruth Merrifield	16	185	Coy
N. G. Mathews	9	97	Pomp adowered
Chessie McClung	47	99	Youthful
K. A. Moyers	Of plasticity	Astounding	Henpecked
Walter Layman	28	288	Doubtful
Daisy Hall	17	350	Round
Julia Hurst	40	120	Blondey
Effie Kidd	Sweet 16	99 1-2	Kiddish
Ida Nuzum	11211	222	Neat
Charles McCuskey	31 1-4	3	Benign
Oral J. Jones	7 1-2	1 T.	Similar to a Bartlett pear
Roy Nelson	75	75	Weather beaten
Ida A. Orr	Just so	12x12	Piery
R. "Deacon" Phillips	60	739	Scholarly
E. "Mose" Richardson	Polished stone	Milligram	Cute
Grace G. Robinson	33	1 lb.	"Mushy"
Gertrude Robinson	17	201	Unaffected
Boyd "Chuck" Reed	15	560	Fat
Lyda A. Stark	60	Very lean	"Prissy" "Cissy"
Bly Shauk	59	127	Elegant
Harry Scott	Unknown	150	Splendid
Lullia Schlobaum	15 1-2	93	Queenly
Glenn Toothman	Yearling	301	Sporty
John M. Toothman	Coon's	Empty bbl.	Tousled
Homer C. Toothman	17	1	Old for his age
Mary Van Devender	22	60 when fat	Persnickerty
Nellie G. Wilson	16	Gnat	Insignificant

1934
-21
1888

Junk

PRESENT OCCUPATION.	FAVORITE POEM.	NOTED FOR.
Dodging Gordon	"I Am Not As I Look"	Cutting Agri.
Heading things	"Wait 'Till the Sun Shines Nellie"	Awkwardness.
Studying	"I have a Name, a Little Name"	Promptness.
Bluffing	"She Sleeps Beneath the Biscuit Tree Until the Doughnut Blooms Again"	Growling.
Studying "Oral" lessons.	"No Doubt But That I Am Wise"	Knowledge.
Being good	"Deeds Not Words"	Her smiles.
Flunking	"He Did Nothing, Did It Well"	Gift of gab.
Giggling	"The Laugh That Speaks the Vacant Mind"	Her nerve.
"Lowe"	"Her Voice is Ever Soft and Low"	Oratory.
Advising the youngins.	"Take Me Out to the Ball Game"	Being a model.
Hard to tell.	"A Mighty Man of Valor"	Information.
Looking pretty	"My Face Is My Fortune"	Cooking.
Going to the hospital	"Bdweiser is a Friend of Mine"	??????????
Being good	"A Quiet Gentle Lass Am I"	Studiosness.
Studying some Moore.	"I Want More, More, More, Oh Twist"	Flunking.
Chasing Alfred	"As Sweet and Musical as Bright Apollo's Lute."	Music.
Planning a visit to Virginia.	"Take Me Back to Old Virginia."	Fighting photos.
Farming	"I Am Not As I Look"	Ask Harry.
Arguing	"Oh, Where Did You Get Those Eyes"	Executive ability.
Curling her hair.	"Man Delights Not Me"	Timidness.
Fiddling	"Oh Promise Me"	Artistic ability.
Reading Homer	"Honey Boy"	Jollity.
Manager of Henmery.	"To Sleep, to Sleep."	Importance.
Studying Psychology	"Little But Loud"	Managing girls' B. B. team.
Gunning	"Always Doing, But Nothing Done"	Smiles.
Attending F. S. N. S.	"A Quite Gentle Laugh"	!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Competing with Leda.	"A Harmless Looking Creature"	Knowledge.
Ministering	"Silence is More Eloquent Than Words"	Grace.
Talking and Agri.	"In Maiden Meditation Fancy Free"	Looks.
Studying medicine	"To Have Rather Than to be an M. D."	Sunday arrives.
Riding a pony.	"I am Going to Buy Myself a Black Pony"	Chumming.
Thinking of Clara.	"A Great Plague to Be a Handsome Man"	Long calls at Dorm.
Managing scrub ball team.	"A Little Man But a Great Captain"	For climbing the Trigonome tree.
Preceptress	"I Have an Ernest Desire to Succeed."	Samaritauism.
Hunting a girl.	"The Way to a Man's Heart is Through His Stomach"	Nerve.
"Bronco Busting"	"Things Are Not What They Seem"	Being from Shinnston.
Bluffing	"We Parted by the River, Grace and I"	Teacher's Pet.
Smiling at Homer.	"Blow the Smoke Away"	Good lessons.
Cutting classes	"The Midnight Wanderings of Chuckie Dear"	Width.
Managing Tennis Court	"I Want to Be an Angel"	Conceit.
Staying at home.	"Around the World, Nellie Bly"	Her absence.
Farming	"I Want to Be an Engineer"	Ditto.
Magnitizing	"Take Me Out Automobiling, Ward"	Wit.
Amusing Bernice	"Oh My Heart is Fixed"	Quarreling.
Horseback riding with Pearl.	"Ditto."	President of Junior class.
Smashing hearts	"Everybody's Darling"	Errors! Errors!
Leading classes	"Waiting by the Brooke"	Elegant taste.
Doing nothing	"I Love You, Chuckie Dear"	Doing the same.

SOPHOMORES

Class Officers

Carl S. Lawson	<i>President</i>
David W. Kennedy	<i>Vice President</i>
Susan Cunningham	<i>Secretary</i>
Florence Wilfong	<i>Treasurer</i>
Clarence B. Lee	<i>Historian</i>
Loren Parsons	<i>Door Keeper</i>

Colors—Old Gold and Navy Blue



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Sophomore Class History

Realizing that a historical fact is of value only in its relation to other facts, the author will not burden you with an indefinite number of hard-to-remember dates and statistics, as most historians do, but will simply give a few truths that will enable you to see the valuable relationship existing between the class of '11 and its alma mater.

West Virginia has contributed to the Fairmont Normal hundreds of her choicest young men and young women, many of whom have gone forth to fill high and responsible positions, but no other class ever reached its second year in the Fairmont Normal with so good a record and so bright a future as the class of Nineten Hundred Eleven.

The class is composed of sixty-five of the best-looking, best-informed, best-disciplined, and the least-controlled students of the school; students who have passed the green stage of Freshmen; who are not blown up with the vanity and conceit of Seniors; and who are free from the bitter jealousies and daily strifes and wrangles of the aspiring, but "sat-ou," Juniors.

When these worthy students first entered upon their Normal School career, they were branded as freshmen; but after serving modestly and diligently in those ranks for a few months, they proved their

unusual ability and true worth. Then a division took place by which the deserving were divided from the undeserving and the faculty said unto the faithful, "Friends come up higher; enter into the joys of Sophomoreism." Thus were left behind all those who could not "strike a sufficient pace" to pass them beyond the Freshmen milestone.

After being promoted the newly elected Sophomores found themselves confronted by a very embarrassing situation. Their predecessors had left Sophomoreism in such an uncertain condition that many believed its real spirit to be dead. But in a short time the Sophomores were a well organized class, headed by efficient officers, and playing such an important part in the workings of the school that even the dignified (?) Seniors were forced to "sit up and take notice."

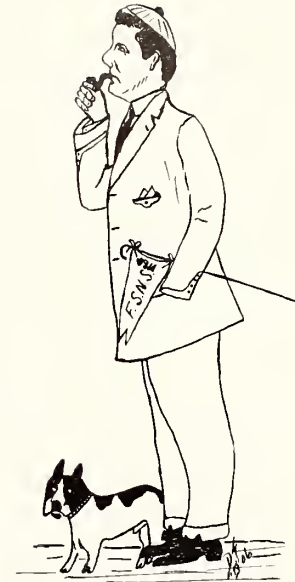
By the earnest support and co-operation of the class of '11, athletics in the school have been raised from the low position they formerly occupied to that of unusually high standing.

When students are thusing over a hard-fought foot-ball, basket-ball or base-ball game their praise is always loudest in honor of some Sophomore who, by his skillful and timely playing, has won fame for himself and renown for the school.

If any are amazed at the rapid advancement this class has made, let them observe a few points, which may help to clear up the mystery. Studiousness, courtesy, originality, leadership, consideration for others,—these are some of the many things which distinguish this class from all others and lead people to predict that in June '11 our State will be greatly blest by receiving some of the most useful citizens ever graduated from any Normal School.

Their past success will not hinder their future achievements. When they shall have assisted in "finishing" the Seniors the coming June; their next aim will be to properly install the helpless Juniors as Seniors of '10; to initiate the Freshmen into the mysteries of relying on self instead of leaning on others; to teach the faculty to be independent enough to exist even if there were no Sophomore class to act as a guide; and finally to march bravely to the front of life's battles, there to conquer the wrong and help promote all that is noble, grand, and useful for the betterment of mankind.

C. B. L.



Sophomore Class Poem

The Sophomore class of nineteen and nine,
A brighter class you seldom find,
Just look at the picture of this big class—
It does not flatter us, but guess we will pass.

There are sixty-five girls and boys,
Having their troubles and sharing their joys;

Though often discouraged, and feeling quite blue,
We will not give up for we expect to get through.

Next year we will take a higher seat;
Our Senior friends we will not meet—
Out in the world they make their way,
We hope to join them some sweet day.

—Hazel Holt.

Classification of Sophomores

NAME.	AMBITION.	SLANG EXPRESSION.	PRESENT OCCUPATION.	GREATEST NUISANCE.	FAILING.	DESTINY.
Isis Hutton	Mrs. Ford	Ford	Ford	Ford	Ford	No one knows, no- body cares.
Wayne Coffendaffer.	Take care of Leda.	Dad burnit.....	Talking to Leda...	Mr. Lee.....	Talking to Leda...	"Aw fergit it!"
Leda Clayton.....	Let Wayne take care of her.	Oh thunder.....	Listening to Wayne.	Sister Bertha.....	Listening to Wayne.	??????
Clarence Lee.....	Tennis champion...	Why say.....	Playing Tennis....	Mr. Stark.....	Playing tennis....	Excuse me.
Harry Hart.....	Be a soldier.....	Darn it.....	Darn it.....	Latin III.....	Girls	Hard to tell.
Marx Blocher.....	President of the Caramel Trust.	The Great cripes.....	Eating caramels....	Prof. Mercer.....	Eating caramels....	Inmate of insane Asylum.
Jesse Jamison.....	Be a sailor.....	Oh pshaw.....	Blushing	Blushing	Blushing	Never could tell.
Ulysses Knapp.....	Be a general.....	Shucks	Talking	Talking	Talking	Won't tell.
Ruth Manley.....	A "woman".....	Deed	Taking advice.....	Advice	Taking advice.....	What is it.
Fay Amos.....	Professional ball player.	Naow get out.....	Talking baseball....	Base ball.....	Freda	Can't tell.
Dave Kennedy.....	Preacher	Oh I don't know...	Talking to girls....	Girls	Girls	Doubtful.
Susan Cunningham.	Change her name..	Gee whiz.....	Talking to Hazel..	Hazel	Boys	Inmate of Old Maids' Home.
Ada Talkington....	Algebra teacher....	Well!!	Talking to Founds..	Algebra scholars...	Founds	Pretty strong.
Carl Lawson.....	Take Dr. Bennett's place.	Blickens	Hunting class off- cers.	Class officers.....	Bartlett	Tell it again.

FRESHMEN

Class Officers

Floyd C. Prickett	<i>President</i>
Earl G. Harvey	<i>Vice President</i>
Alta Reeves	<i>Secretary</i>
Bess Fox	<i>Treasurer</i>



FRESHMAN CLASS.

Freshman History

We regret to say that the Freshmen are too young for a history, but as they went so far as to organize their little self's, well—we will have to give them this space.

Happy are they that have no history. If this be true then the Freshmen are in the height of their glory.

The Freshmen Class did get up enough courage to organize a basket ball team and we will have to admit that it was one of the swiftest in the school. When

the season closed, they were tied for first place with the Seniors.

The deciding game was played the first week of the spring term and won by the Senior team.

The Freshmen team consisted of the following: Curry, Edwards, Stalnaker, Prickett, Watkins.

YELL
Victory—Victory
Freshmen—'13.



The Old Fairmont Normal

(With apologies to Samuel Woodworth.)

How dear to my heart are the thoughts of old Normal,
When fond recollection presents them to mind!
The campus, the class rooms, the fast filling chapel,
And every loved spot I in school days did find!
The high towering clock, and the spire far above it,
The steps and the walks where of evenings we strolled,
The president's office, the library nigh it,
And out on the campus where as children we rolled.
The old Fairmont Normal, the ever-lasting Normal,
The much thought of Normal where with pleasure we strolled.

That much thought of Normal I hailed as a treasure,
For often at eve, when my lessons were o'er,
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure
To think of the days that had gone on before,
How fondly I thought of the hours I had spent there,
How chatting and laughing with friends and companions,
Who had come from far counties, I did not know where,
We talked of our past and future intentions;
And then of old Normal, the dearest of all.
The old Fairmont Normal, the ever-lasting Normal,
The much thought of Normal we e'er will recall.

How pleasant did sound the voice of our teacher,
When students worked hard, and the lessons prepared!
Not a full written volume could tempt us to leave her,
The kindest and best that our friendship had shared.
And now far removed from old Normal's protection,
The thought of the past unconsciously comes,
As fancy reverts to this school's selection,
And sighs for those days, with now far-away chums,
The old Fairmont Normal, the ever-lasting Normal,
The much thought of Normal in fancy still comes.

—J. G. L.

Our Chapel, 'Tis of Thee

(With apologies to Samuel Francis Smith.)

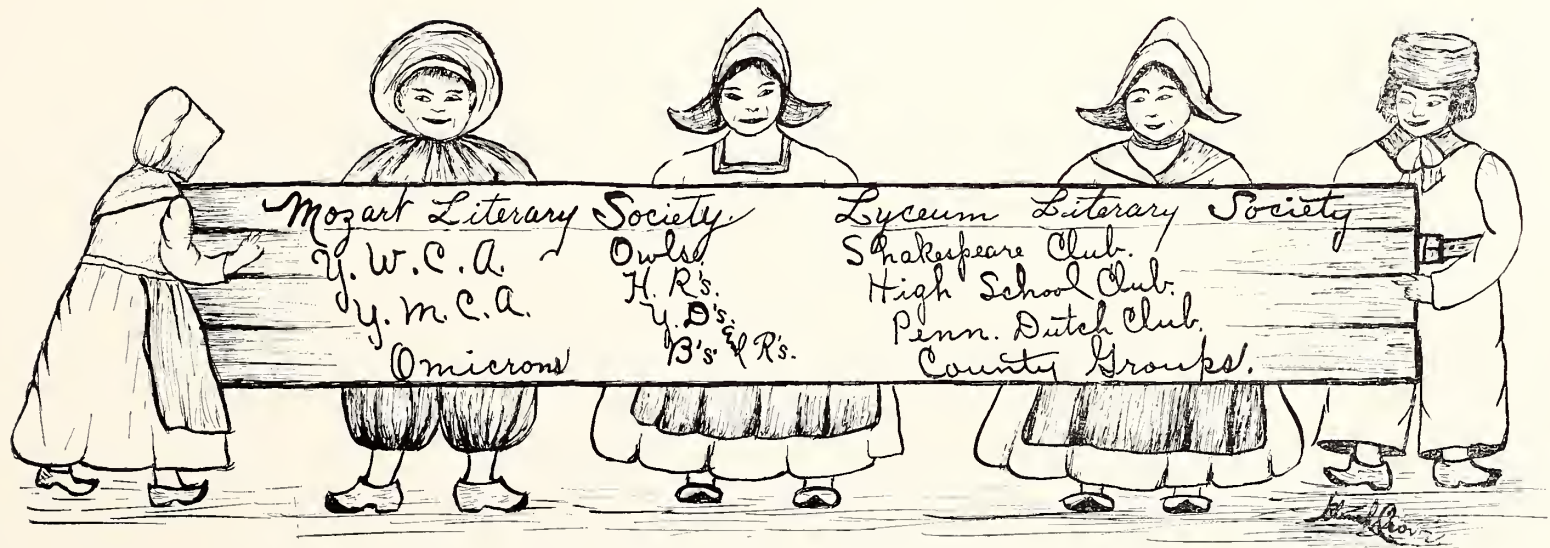
Our chapel 'tis of thee,
Room of sweet memory,
Of thee we sing,
Room of our Seniors pride,
Room where the quitters died;
In every student's hide,
Let memory cling.

Let music fill the breeze,
And ring through campus trees
Sweet memories song:
Let Normal tongues awake,
Let all that hear partake,
Let all the silence break—
The sound prolong.

Our chapel dear to thee,
Room of sweet memory,
To thee we sing;
Long may our memory dear,
Be with us ever near,
And spare the falling tear
As loud our voices ring.

—J. G. L.

ORGANIZATIONS AND CLUBS





Mozart Literary Society

Officers

James G. Lanham	<i>President</i>
Frank R. Amos	<i>Vice President</i>
Perie B. Ayer	<i>Secretary</i>
Clarence B. Lee	<i>Treasurer</i>
Fred Lemley	<i>Critic</i>
David W. Kennedy	<i>Door Keeper</i>

Emblem—Pansy

Color—Light Blue

Motto—Adipiscimur lucem delabi

Winner of Silver Wreath in Inter-Society Contest '08

Mozart Literary Society Roll

Abbott, Virginia
Amos, Stella
Ayer, Perie
Barr, Elinor.
Bartlett, Lena
Beaty, Hattie
Billingslea, Georgia
Bock, Bessie
Boggs, Lucy
Boulton, Stella
Bowner, —
Brake, Genevieve
Brookover, Carrie
Bruffy, Georgie
Chalfant, Blanche
Clayton, Bertha
Clayton, Leda
Clayton, Edna
Coffman, Georgie
Cook, Alice
Creel, Gertrude
Crowe, Blanche
Cunningham, Sallie
Cunningham, Susan
Davis, Elizabeth
Davis, Minta
Davis, Pearl
Dugan, Martha
Elliott, Ivadelle
Elliott, Vevia
Engler, Bertha
Farnsworth, Irma
Farrell, Margret
Fast, Mary
Fear, Ethel
Fetty, Lulu
Fiser, Ethel

Floyd, Olah
Fortney, Lillian
Fox, Bessie
Freeman, Lola
Gardner, Lulu
Garrett, Ethel
Gaskill, Bertha
Gatrell, Mary
Gump, Sadie
Hadix, Bessie
Hall, Hattie
Hardesty, Anna
Harris, Ethel
Harshbarger, Jennie
Hart, Mrs.
Hatfield, Arla
Henderson, Rena
Hess, Cora
Holle, Retta
Holle, Laura
Holt, Hazel
Hoover, Alicia
Hurst, Julia
Hurst, Hattie
Jackson, Elizabeth
Keck, Martie
Kennedy, Margret
Kidd, Effie
Kiddy, Laura
Lambert, Clara
Lawson, —
Linger, Mona
Little, Elsie
Lloyd, Sadie
Martin, Minnie
Mason, Flossie
Matthew, Grace

Miller, Dessie
Morgan, Kathryn
Morgan, Ora May
Mosteller, Fay
Murphy, Agnes
Murphy, Irene
Musgrove, Hattie
Musgrove, Blanche
Nuzum, Ida
Nuzum, Osha
Parks, Lola
Peters, Elsie
Post, Genevieve
Powell, Minnie
Powell, Mary
Prickett, Evelyn
Queen, Irma
Riggs, Virginia
Robinson, Gertrude
Rose, Frances
Scrannage, Lillian
Scrannage, Lois
Shelby, Sarah
Slowbaugh, Lulu
Smith, Alta
Smith, Dawn
Snider, Grace
Snider, Jessie
Springer, Lulu Inez
Springer, Lulu Viola
Stafford, Adessa
Story, Ruth
Swearingen, Pearl
Swiger, Goldie
Swiger, Mable
Talkington, Ada
Tennent, Jettie

Thomas, Pearl
Trunic, Margret
VanDevender, Mary
VanTrump, Iva
VanTrump, Aeleta
Walters, Ota
Wilfong, Florence
Withers, Inez
Wright, Edna
Wright, Loua
Yost, Janie
Amos, Fay
Amos, Frank
Armentrout, Carney
Ash, Earl
Ash, Russel
Ayers, John
Billingslea, Frank
Blocker, Marx
Bock, Joseph
Bradley, Fred
Brook, Harry
Brown, Carl
Bumgardener, Gideon
Coffindaffer, E. W.
Coffman, Hugh
Conaway, Edmund
Crouser, John
Davis, E. G.
Davis, James
Feeney, Thomas
Garrison, Willis
Greene, Harry H.

Gregory, A. F.
Gregory, Frank
Griffith, Allen
Hall, L. A.
Hamric, Fred
Hawkins, Cline
Hayhurst, Carl
Heinzman, Jay
Hess, John
Hileman, Ora
Holland, Charles
Jacobs, ———
Jones, O. J.
Jones, A. L.
Jones, Arthur
Jones, Albert F.
Jones, O. B.
Kennedy, David
Lanham, James
Lantz, Ralph
Lawson, Carl
Lee, C. B.
Lemley, Fred
Martin, Harry
Matthew, N. G.
Matthew, W. R.
Metz, Clifford
McCuskey, Charles
McCuskey, Frank
McNichols, John W.
Miller, H. C.
Minnear, T. C.
Moore, Okie

Moran, Leroy
Morgan, Archie
Mullady, Thomas
Murray, Basil
Munsgrove, Grover
Munsgrove, ———
Nelson, R. E.
Parsous, Loren
Paugh, D. O.
Phillips, Russell
Prickett, Charles
Prickett, Earl
Reed, Boyd
Richardson, Edwin
Rogers, W. J.
Romine, J. E.
O'Connor, Emmett
Shinn, Howard
Snider, Otis
Stark, L. A.
Starcher, Harry
Sturm, Felix
Sturm, ———
Shaffer, O. S.
Shepherd, Osborne
Talkington, M. L.
Tennant, Glen
Thomas, Rastus
Toothman, Homer
Toothman, John
Wamsley, G. C.
Wolf, J. C.
Wyer, Forest



Normal Lyceum

Officers

Herman J. Poling	<i>President</i>
Guy C. Douglas	<i>Vice President</i>
Ruth Merrifield	<i>Secretary</i>
William Founds	<i>Treasurer</i>
John Ford	<i>Critic</i>
Isis Hutton	<i>Censor</i>
Melville P. Boyles	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

Emblem—White Rose

Colors—Olive and Gold

Motto—Sic Itur Ad Astra

Normal Lyceum Roll

Ammous, Nellie
Auvil, Carl
Bartlett, Clara
Bartlet, Ethel
Barnes, Herbert
Barnes, Frank
Barnes, Mary
Barbe, Georgia
Black, Hazel
Bolton, Lillie
Boyles, Melville
Boylard, Creed
Brake, Hugh
Brake, Genevieve
Brady, Lulu
Bungardener, R. M.
Burner, B. L.
Burns, Robert
Byer, Eunice
Byer, Bessie
Canter, Edith
Carpenter, Ira
Carter, Carl
Couaway, J. L.
Copenhaver, Fay
Crowl, Sada
Cunningham, Leona
Cunningham, Leora
Curry, Mandeline A.
Dauser, C. F.
Davis, Fanny
Donham, Katharine
Douglas, Guy
Edwards, Oscar
Elbon, Zelma A.
Fetty, Wayne
Fortney, Minnie

Ford, John
Founds, W. G.
Fox, Eula
Frazier, Mary
Garner, Beulah
Gaskins, Ethel
Giles, C. G.
Glass, Edith
Graham, John A.
Hammer, Bentol
Hamilton, Glenn
Hart, Harry
Hawkins, Herbert
Haymond, F. F.
Headley, Lansing
Hemmings, Boyd
Hibbs, Ethel
High, Fannie
Hill, Anna
Hutton, Isis
Hammers, Beulah
Ice, Charles
Ice, Hershel
Jacobs, Edna
Jamison, Jesse
Jones, Laura
Jones, Mayne
Kaue, Freda
Kessel, Hellen
Kidd, Effie
Kidd, Julia
Kline, Darrell
Kline, Twiney
Lantz, Ralph B.
Layman, Ellen
Lewis, Henry
Leuley, Harry

Lowe, Jessie
Lowe, Carl
Manley, Percy
Manley, Ruth
Mathews, Mary
Martin, Grace
Martin, L. H.
Marsh, Lola
Mason, Howard
McCann, Maud
McCanu, Estella
McCord, Jas. H.
McClelland, Trixie
McClung, Chessie
McMillan, H. H.
Merrifield, Ruth
Metz, Ada
Moore, Wilbart
Moore, Okey
Moore, Loyd E.
Moyers, K. A.
Myers, Lillian
Myers, Ben
Parker, Alice
Parrick, C. A.
Paugh, D. O.
Peters, Alvis
Poling, H. J.
Pride, R. C.
Queen, C. E.
Vandiver, Ann
Robb, Grace
Robb, Lucile
Robey, Esther
Robinson, Grace
Robinson, Janette
Robinson, Fannie

Roberts, Loella
Romine, J. Rausel
Rinehart, Mamie
Sanders, Ada
Satterfield, Leota
Satterfield, Lessie
Shank, Bly
Shaw, Marion
Shaffer, Lon
Shurtleff, Oliver
Simpson, Romina

Springer, Lula
Stealey, Odra
Stockdale, Chas. E.
Straight, Georgia
Stalnaker, Guy C.
Summers, Myra
Talkington, Ada
Talkington, Edna
Tennant, F. C.
Tennant, Arlie
Thacker, Clarence

Thacker, Ethel
Toothman, Glenn
Wamsley, Gordon
Wiggington, Rilla
Wiggington, Mary
Wilfong, Edna
Wilson, Russel
Wilson, Fred E
Wilson, Oscar
Wince, Adda

Student Body Association

John Toothman, President

Carl Lawson, Vice President

Ruth Manley, Secretary

L. A. Stark, Treasurer

Fred Lemley, Door Keeper

Executive Committee

Ruth Merrifield

C. B. Lee

Bertha Clayton

Frank Amos

Harry Brooke

Editors of "Bulletin"

Loella Roberts

Pearl Davis



STUDENT BODY ASSOCIATION OFFICERS.

Student Body History

The organization in the school known as the Student Body Association is one of the innovations brought about by our president, Dr. C. J. C. Bennett, and one the results of which have justified the movement.

The organization was effected on the first day of November, 1907, and has been having a successful career ever since. The object of the Association is to unite the students into an effective body in order that they may assist in adopting and carrying out plans that are for the best interests of the school. Through the Association the students make known their desires to the faculty, and rarely if ever are they refused their requests.

The officers of the Association consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, Sergeant-at-Arms, an Executive Committee composed of five members, and two Editors of the Bulletin (a paper published by the Normal School.) The main business of the Association is done through the hands of the Executive Committee. The above officers serve for a term of twenty weeks, except the members of the Executive Committee and Editors of the Bulletin, who serve for one scholastic year. There are two elections each year. In the first election nominations are made on the last Thursday in September and the vote is taken one week later. In the second, nominations are made on the last Thursday in February and the election follows one week later.

Each student is assessed twenty cents per scholastic year. This money is kept as a reserve fund in order to loan without interest to students, to help bear their expenses through school. The Association sometimes gives an entertainment, or secures the services of a noted lecturer, and the proceeds thus secured go to the reserve fund. Thus the students in paying their assessed dues, are making a contribution that goes to help one of their number, perhaps not so fortunate in money affairs, but yet just as worthy and struggling as hard to get an education as the more fortunate one.

Several important subjects have been considered by the students this year, one of these being the adoption of the honor system by our school. Perhaps this looks a little far reaching for a school like ours, but we can't see why the student body of the F. S. N. S. isn't just as good and just as capable of being trusted as the students in any school. If an honor system is a good thing for Harvard, or any other school, it would be a good thing for the Normal, and we feel sure the trend of things is in the direction of adopting it in the near future.

This is but a mere outline of the organization and its object, yet, we hope this is sufficient to show the importance of its position in the school and the object for which it is working.

A. F. GREGORY, *Historian*.

The Disappointed

There are songs enough for the hero
Who dwells on the heights of fame;
I sing for the disappointed—
For those who missed their aim.

I sing with a tearful cadence
For one who stands in the dark,
And knows that his last, best arrow,
Has bounded back from the mark.

I sing for the breathless runner,
The eager, anxious soul,
Who falls with his strength exhausted,
Almost in sight of the goal;

For the hearts that break in silence,
With a sorrow all unknown,
For those who need companions,
Yet walk their ways alone.

There are songs enough for the lovers
Who share love's tender pain:
I sing for the one whose passion
Is given all in vain.

For those whose spirit comrades
Have missed them on the way,
I sing, with a heart o'erflowing,
This minor strain today.

And I know the Solar system
Must somewhere keep in space
A prize for that spent runner
Who barely lost the race.

For the plan would be imperfect
Unless it held some sphere
That paid for the toil and talent
And love that are wasted here.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

Will

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate,
Can circumvent or hinder or control
The firm resolve of a determined soul.
Gifts count for nothing; will alone is great.
All things give way before it, soon or late.
What obstacle can stay the mighty force
Of the sea-seeking river in its course,
Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait?

Each well-born soul must win what it deserves.
Let the fool prate of luck. The fortunate
Is he whose purpose never swerves,
Whose slightest action or inaction serves
The one great aim.
Why, even Death stands still,
And waits an hour sometimes for such a will.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

Y. M. C. A.

This has been a very successful year in the Y. M. C. A. work. The enrollment has increased during the year from a few more than the president, vice president, secretary and treasurer to more than thirty members.

In June, 1908, the Association sent two of its members, N. G. Matthew and A. F. Gregory, to the Student's Bible Conference at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Canada. In October two delegates were sent to Columbus, Ohio, for the International Student's Bible Conference. When the State Y. M. C. A. Convention was held at Morgantown our Association was represented by Prof. C. L. Stooksberry, Prof. H. F. Rogers, C. L. Armentrout, A. F. Gregory, C. B. Lee, J. H. Taylor, L. A. Stark and N. G. Matthew. For this year the Association is planning to send two or three delegates to the Student's Conference at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Canada, that is to be held in June.

The work has been heartily supported by the faculty; three of them, Dr. Bennett, Prof. Stooksberry and Prof. Rogers taking an active part.

During the year one group Bible class was organized with Prof. Rogers as instructor.

At present those enrolled and paid up are:

C. L. Armentrout,	C. B. Lee,
J. E. Romine,	Guy C. Douglas,
J. W. Jamison,	Forest G. Wyar,
L. A. Stark,	Howard Lemley,
C. F. Prickett,	Edmund Conaway,
J. W. Bock,	A. F. Jones,
J. R. Romine,	John H. Hess,
F. L. Wright,	D. O. Paugh,
C. S. Lawson,	Emmet O'Connor,
J. H. Taylor,	W. G. Founds,
A. F. Gregory,	W. R. Matthew,
Prof. C. L. Stooksberry,	Fred W. Hamrick,
Prof. H. F. Rogers,	Frank Gregory,
C. F. McCuskey,	E. W. Coffindaffer,
R. Myers,	N. G. Matthew,

The officers for the year 1909-10 are: L. A. Stark, President; C. L. Armentrout, Vice President; N. G. Matthew, Secretary and C. S. Lawson, Treasurer.



Y. M. C. A.

Y. W. C. A.

President - - - - Jennie L. Harshbarger
Vice President - - - - Julia Ann Hurst
Secretary - - - - - - - Ida B. Nuzum
Treasurer - - - - - - - Lola Freeman

Committee Chairmen:

Membership - - - - - Julia Ann Hurst
Religious - - - - - - - - - Ida Orr
Bible Study - - - - - - - Martie Keck
Social - - - - - - - - - Daisy Hall
Finance - - - - - - - - - Lola Freeman
Missionary - - - - - Leora Cunningham
Inter-Collegiate - - - - Ruth Merrifield
Sunshine - - - - - - - - - Mary East

A few years ago, the young women of this school, feeling the need of an organization which would promote their spiritual growth, established the Young Women's Christian Association.

Since the world needs to-day the girl who has developed every side of her nature, and has fitted herself to help humanity the Association aims to develop the spiritual nature and to help the girls in their Christian work and so send them back to their homes better prepared for the manifold duties of life.

While the mission of the Association is to help and strengthen the girls yet the association needs their support and hearty co-operation in order that its influence may reach every home represented in our school. But let not girls think when they give their support that they will give and receive nothing in return for besides the help there is much pleasure derived from association with Christian workers.

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."



Y. W. C. A.

High School Club

Officers:

President - John A. Graham, Mannington High School
Vice Pres. - Glenn B. Hamilton, Fairmont High School
Secretary - Tina Heenan, Clarksburg High School
Treasurer - Georgia Coffman, Grafton High School
Doorkeeper - Frank Amos, Fairmont High School

Different committees representing the leading High Schools in the State.

Members:

Frank R. Amos, Fairmont High School.
Carl F. Brown, Fairmont High School.
Lena Bartlett, Fairmont High School.
Kathrine Donham, Fairmont High School.
Margaret Farrell, Fairmont High School.
Lillian Fortney, Fairmont High School.
Minnie Fortney, Fairmont High School.
Mary Gatrell, Fairmont High School.
Glenn B. Hamilton, Fairmont High School.
Agnes Henry, Fairmont High School.
Edna Jacobs, Fairmont High School.

Sadie Lloyd, Fairmont High School.
Mabel Richards, Fairmont High School.
Virginia Riggs, Fairmont High School.
Margaret Richards, Fairmont High School.
Esther Robey, Fairmont High School.
Oliver Shurtleff, Fairmont High School.
Jessie Snider, Fairmont High School.
Goldie Swiger, Fairmont High School.
Tina Heenan, Clarksburg High School.
Freda Kane, Clarksburg High School.
Ota Walters, Clarksburg High School.
Carl Hayhurst, Pennsboro High School.
Osborne Shepherd, Pennsboro High School.
John Allen Graham, Mannington High School.
Homer Toothman, Mannington High School.
Georgia Coffman, Grafton High School.
Gertrude Creel, Morgantown High School.
Pearl Davis, Cameron High School.
Ivabelle Elliott, Parkersburg High School.
Alicia Hoover, New Cumberland High School.
Roma Kline, McMechen High School.
Loella Roberts, Wheeling High School.
Georgia Snodgrass, New Martinsville High School.
Irma Farnsworth, Buckhannon High School.



HIGH SCHOOL CLUB.

Omicrom Psi Epsilon

Officers:

President - - - - - Ulysses A. Knapp
Vice President - - - - - James Lanham
Secretary - - - - - Susan Cunningham
Treasurer - - - - - Herbert Spencer Barnes
Doorkeeper - - - - - Boyd Reed

Motto—"Dies praesentem fruire.

Colors—Navy blue and crimson.

Members:

Ruth Merrifield	Frank Amos
Freda Kane	Herbert Barnes
Isis Hutton	Harry Brooke
Fannie High	John Ford
Tina Heenan	John Graham
Veva Elliott	Ulysses Knapp
Ivabelle Elliott	James Lanham
Pearl Davis	Alvis Peters
Susan Cunningham	Boyd Reed
Georgia Coffman	John Toothman



OMICRON PSI EPSILON.

Y. D's.

Motto—O. B. Jolly.

Organized Fall term, nineteen hundred and eight,
for the social and intellectual benefit of its members.

President - - - - - Dale Curry

Vice President - - - - - David Kennedy

Secretary - - - - - Leora Cunningham

Treasurer - - - - - Fay Mosteller

Critic - - - - - Leona Cunningham

Sergeant-bearing-Arms - - Loren Parsons

Members:

Florence Wilfong, the "Parson's" girl.

Fay Mosteller, the "Lowest" of all.

Beulah Garner, who says, "Oh! my Shimm."

Elizabeth Davis, just "Fonnd-s."

Mary Wigginton, the cry baby.

Gertrude Robinson, the real "Blocher."

Kathryn Morgan, a "Farmer's" girl.

Leora Cunningham, the "One."

Leona Cunningham, the other "One."

Dawn Smith, who likes to sit by a "Brooke."

D. Willie Kennedy, the "Knocker."

Dale Curry, who likes a "Cunning-ham."

Harry Greene, noted for his nonsense.

Avon Reynolds, "That Dutch Kid."

Loren Parsons, who plans to go to (Italy)
and visit "Florence."

Tom Mullady, the "Red-headed Kid."

Clifford Metz, the man who lost out.

Robert Burns, the baseball fiend.



Y. D's.

H. R.'s

James G. Lanham - - - - - *Big Chief*
Carl Brown - - - - - *Little Chief*
Boyd Hamilton Reed - - - - *Secretary*
J. Edwin Ford - - - - - *Doorkeeper*

Members:

Frank Amos	Harry Brooke
David William Kennedy	Herbert Spencer Barnes
E. Dale Curry	Oscar L. Edwards
John Allen Graham	Melville Boyles
Darrel Kline	John Toothman
Gideon Stalnaker	Loren Parsons
Harry Greene	Glenn Hamilton
J. Lawrence Conaway	Oliver Shurtleff
Homer Toothman	Fay Amos
Ulysses A. Knapp	

The H. R.'s is an organization, organized for the purpose of fostering the school spirit and having a sensible good time. They believe that the student body should feel justly proud of their alma mater and their purpose is to take the initiative in arousing the school spirit and enthusiasm which is essential to a first-class school. The organization is limited in membership to twenty-three, composed of persons who in their student life exemplify the motto of the organization: "Keep busy and have something doing every minute."



H. R's.

Training School Roll

Names of children enrolled in the Training Department during the Spring term, 1909:

Grades 1 and 2.

Kenneth Abbott
Mary Hurst
John Bartholow
Walter Hart

Grades 3 and 4.

Mary Greer
Marjory Haas
Helen Pool
Bertha Smoot
Fred Danner
Joseph Fleming
Joseph Greer
Denzil Hayhurst
Eugene Orr

Grade 5.

Edith Hartman
Florence Dowden
Darice Queene
Danie Basnett
Virginia Cook
Doris Broh
Herbert Hamilton
Clarence Hart
Dawson Evans

Grade 6.

Mabel Williams
Katherine Brennen
Dorsey Abbott
George Gaston
Virgil Fitzhugh
Joseph Neideck

Grades 7 and 8.

Minnie Kendrick
Clara Hall
Edna Wilfong
Rose Bolton

Edna Huffman
Bessie Alltop
Fannie Davis
Arthur Watherwax
Archie Koon
Herschel Hamilton
Harry Honaker
Glen Sturm
Hunter Neely
Eli Fortney
Walter Schiminsky
Harry Stewart

Kindergarten.

Chrintene Scott
Dorothy Scott
Elvira Gilmore
Helen Dobson
Isabelle McKinney
Lucille Hite
Margaret Layman
Margaret Larkin
Virginia Eastman
Jean Scott
Alfred Brady
Carter Jones
Dwight Mason
Forest Hartley
Harrison Conaway
Herman Bartholow
Howard Bryan
Joe Coulan
Joe Haas
John Race
Leopaul Dardenne
Mulford Smith
Robert Watson
William Layman

The Country School (seven grades in one room.)

Grades 1 and 2.

Evelyn LaVelle
Gertrude Moon
Edwildo Johnson
Victor Weedy
Albert James
Dee Johnson
Edward Burr

Grades 3 and 4.

Jennie Russell
Mabel Moon
Hildegard Weedy
Patsy Pillgrim
Wayne Tenant
Frank Billingslea
Willie Rogers
Lonnie Shoemaker
Raymond Salvati
James Leon

Grades 5 and 6.

Nina Burr
Rose Conaway
Vivian Hammer

Stella Harlow

Mary Rice
Mary Wilfong
Lester Harbart
Oral Wilson
James Price
George Huey
Donald Snider
Riger Vernon

Grade 7.

Mary Crim
Dulcie Provance
Grace Robinson
Beatrice Tenant
Benlah Hammer
Opal Huey
William Burr
Laurence Floyd
Challen Ice
James Moore
Omer Satterfield
Russel Francis
Phillip Erwin

Country School

Three grades in a room

Grades 4, 6 and 7.

Laula Addis
Anna Connel
Pearl King
Opal Fesler
Anna Snider
Blanche Hunsaker
Virginia Kidder
Irene Addis
Nora Donley
Bonnie Fleming
Mary Lawson
Laura Moon
Hazel Fesler
Katherine Grace
Alta Cozad
Mildred Meyers
Guy Gascons
Willie Kerns
Harry Watkins
Leo Salvati
Jessie Harmon
Dallas Nuzum
Walter Pyles

Total number in the Country School, 64.

Total number in the grades and kindergarten, 68.

Total number of children enrolled in the Training

Department, 132.



MODEL SCHOOL.

The "Dorm"

Of all things either great or small
The "Dorm" sure am the best of all.
As in the parlors and on the porch outside
Frolic Seniors and Freshmen side by side.

Fair damsels, prim in taste and bright of eye
Capture some boy's heart—at least they try—
Then at night to the pale grey moon
Each begs for a beaux ere the 15th of June.

To the jolly sweet singers who sit on the Mound
And crone love songs, profuse and profound,
The girls throw notes and candy and prunes,
Ere the preceptress they hear on her way to their rooms.

On the tennis court in the warm spring days
Love games are played in the blistering rays;
Unmindful of lessons, free from all care,
One heart strikes another, and finds solace there.

Into the dining room is the place to spy,
And see the girls work a green young guy;
They feed him on pickles, bananas and pie,
Then chuckle and laugh as if they would die.

Above all this life at the dear old "Dorm"
Stands the solemn tower clock, monitor, to warn
All struggling awkwardly that the time is nigh
When they must vamoose and say good-bye.

Proximity bids me not tarry here longer,
Yet as the pen ceases, love claims grow stronger,
While in a Senior's tired brain, memories run rife,
Rehearsing details and scenes, the best of his life.

So here's farewell, "Old Dorm," your dwellers all—
Though as I depart my heart seems to fall,
Fall with a pang that wrings forth a sigh;
Oh! we can't mingle longer—good-bye, good-bye!

—H. H. G.



WOMAN'S HALL.

The B's.

President - - - - - Blanche Crowe
Vice President - - - - - Frances Rose
Secretary - - - - - Lulu Fetty
Doorkeeper - - - - - Bertha Clayton

Roll:

Evelyn Prickett	Lena Lemley
Bertha Clayton	Mary Van Devender
Frances Rose	Ida Orr
Blanche Crowe	Clara Bartlett
Julia Hurst	Elsie Peters
Ethel Hibbs	Ella Davis
Lulu Fetty	Perie Ayer
Gertrude Creel	

This club was organized during the Spring term of 1908, by the Senior and Junior girls, for the purpose of having a pleasant social time.

Since the Senior and Junior classes are so large this year, it was decided to limit the number to eighteen.

The flower which was adopted by the club is the Black-eyed Susan, and the colors, old gold and black.

The emblem is a broom with a "B" engraved on the handle.



B's.

Owls

President - - - - - Susan Cunningham

Vice President - - - Mary Van Devender

Secretary - - - - - - - Vevia Elliott

Treasurer - - - - - Bernice Crothers

Members:

Hazel Black	Lena Lemley
Bernice Crothers	Nina Lynch
Susan Cunningham	Ruth Merrifield
Georgia Coffman	Fay Mosteller
Pearl Davis	Ida Orr
Ivabelle Elliott	Gertrude Robinson
Vevia Elliott	Loella Roberts
Tina Heenan	Georgia Snodgrass
Fannie High	Hazel Sheets
Isis Hutton	Ruby Van Devender
Freda Kane	Mary Van Devender
Blanche Lawson	



OWLS.

Shakespeare Club

The Shakespeare Club, organized on October 22, 1908, at the home of Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow, has continued its existence throughout the year, meeting weekly, except for an occasional interruption. At its first meeting Mrs. Morrow was elected leader, Miss Bertha Clayton secretary, and without other officers the work of the club began.

The program of exercises adopted for the year was as follows: Music, quotations, reading of the minutes, reading or study of the play for a specified time, after which the telling of jokes closed the program.

The club assembled at seven o'clock, usually on Thursday evening, and continued in session for two hours. Two plays were studied, Hamlet and the Merchant of Venice.

Twenty-five students were identified with the club, some of them throughout the year, others for a part of the time only. It is a matter of profound regret that the faces of several who were members of the club do not appear in our picture.

Besides the profit derived from a study of the world's greatest literary artist, much pleasure resulted from the social intercourse, and friendships which may be eternal were formed.

Members:

Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow	Georgia Snodgrass
Blanche Chalfant	Melville Boyles
Alice Cook	Ernest Conaway
Bertha Clayton	Harry H. Greene
Alicia Hoover	Alfred F. Gregory
Ethel Hibbs	U. A. Knapp
Jennie Harshbarger	Carl S. Lawson
Chessie McClung	Fay Lake
Ruth Merrifield	James Lanham
Lucy Morrow	Fred Lemley
Evelyn Prickett	L. A. Stark
Frances Rose	Clarence Thacker
Pansie Ramage	Homer Toothman
Pearl Swearingen	



SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Harrison County Club

Officers:

Harry Brooke - - - - - *President*
E. C. Queen - - - - - *Vice President*
Ida Nuzum - - - - - *Secretary*
Julia Hearst - - - - - *Treasurer*

Roll:

Roy Bmgardner	Lawrence H. Martin
Gideon Bmgardner	Chester Martin
E. Dale Curry	Jessie Mills
Blanche Chalfant	Ida Orr
I. Hugh Coffman	Irma Queen
Mary Canfield	Earl Romine
E. W. Coffindaffer	E. V. Richardson
Harry H. Greene	Margaret Truic
Elsie Hardesty	Howard H. Shiun
Anna Hardesty	Bruce Stont
Hattie Hurst	Harry Slawter
Effie Kidd	Ota G. Walters
Ralph Lantz	Grover C. Wolfe
A. Glenn Martin	



HARRISON COUNTY CLUB.

Monongalia County Club

The Monongalia County Club was organized in the Spring of 1908, with a regular set of officers.

The purpose of the organization is to keep in touch with all students from Monongalia county that have been in the school previously; to correspond with the young men and women that are thinking of entering school; to help any students from Monongalia county in getting rooming and board and to help in arranging their work. The officers for the coming year are:

N. G. Matthew	- - - - -	<i>President</i>
Roy Nelson	- - - - -	<i>Vice President</i>
Martie Keck	- - - - -	<i>Secretary</i>
Russell Wilson	- - - - -	<i>Treasurer</i>
Glenn Toothman	- - - - -	<i>Historian</i>

The members are as follows:

Martha Dugan	Ray Matthew
Charles Holland	Howard Lemley
Mary Knapp	Willie Griffith
Edna Wilfong	Sarah Shelby
Russell Wilson	Jettie Tennant
Edna Wright	Flen Tennant
Fred Wilson	Dee Tennant
Grace Matthew	Archie Tennant
Florence Wilfong	Amanda McCord
Glenn Toothman	James McCord
Lona Wright	Okey Moore
Gertrude Creel	Jessie Haines
Lulu Fetty	Rowena Simpson
Maud Pyles	Georgia Wade
Allen Griffith	Effa Wade
Adessa Stafford	Blanche Cowell
John Moore	Salina Morris
Benjamin Myers	



MONONGALIA COUNTY GROUP.

Pennsylvania Club

This club is composed of the following named students from Greene county: Hannah Coss, Lausing Headlee, Edith Maxon, John Moore, Sarah Shelby, Martha Duggan, Mary B. Powell, Effie Wade and John McNicholl. From Butler, Ruth Story and Tina Heenan; from Allegheny, Mary Barnes and Margaret Trunick; from Somerset, Ulysses Knapp; from Bedford, Leota Satterfield; from Fayette, Carl F. Brown, and W. A. Beer (teacher) from Clarion.

The conditions for admission to the club is that the applicant shall now be or shall have been a resident of Pennsylvania. The by-laws provide for weekly meetings and the purposes of the club are set forth to be to become better acquainted with educational methods in the State from which the members came, to the end that whatever of good they may find therein the respective members may disseminate the same in their respective schools and communities, and thereby assist in improving the school conditions in their adopted commonwealth.

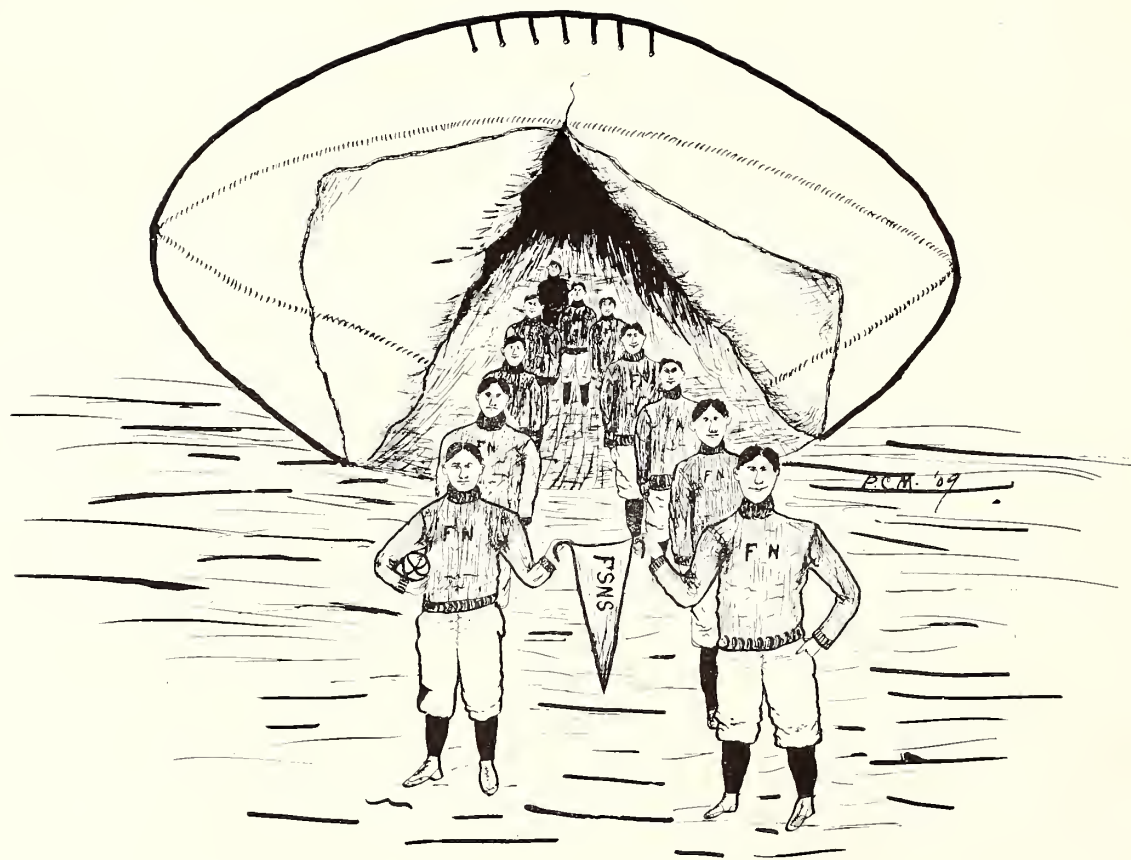
Carl F. Brown is secretary, and W. A. Beer, instructor in psychology and pedagogy, is president.



FIRST PENNSYLVANIA DELEGATION—"THE DUTCH CLUB."

Left to right (standing)—Hannah Coss, Lansing Headlee, Edith Maxon, Sarah Shelby, Martha Duggan, Mary B. Powell, Ruth Story, John McNicholl, Tina Heenan.

Left to right (sitting)—Leota Satterfield, John Moore, Margaret Trenick, W. A. Beer, Carl F. Brown, Effie Wade, Ulysses Knapp, Mary Barnes.





ATHLETICS

Officers Athletic Association

Harry H. Greene	<i>President</i>
Carl S. Lawson	<i>Vice President</i>
Susan Cunningham	<i>Secretary</i>
C. B. Lee	<i>Treasurer</i>
John Toothman	<i>Mgr. Foot Ball</i>
E. Dale Curry	<i>Mgr. Basket Ball</i>
Boyd Reed	<i>Mgr. Base Ball</i>
H. Fay Amos	<i>Captain Base Ball</i>

Foot Ball

Line-up:

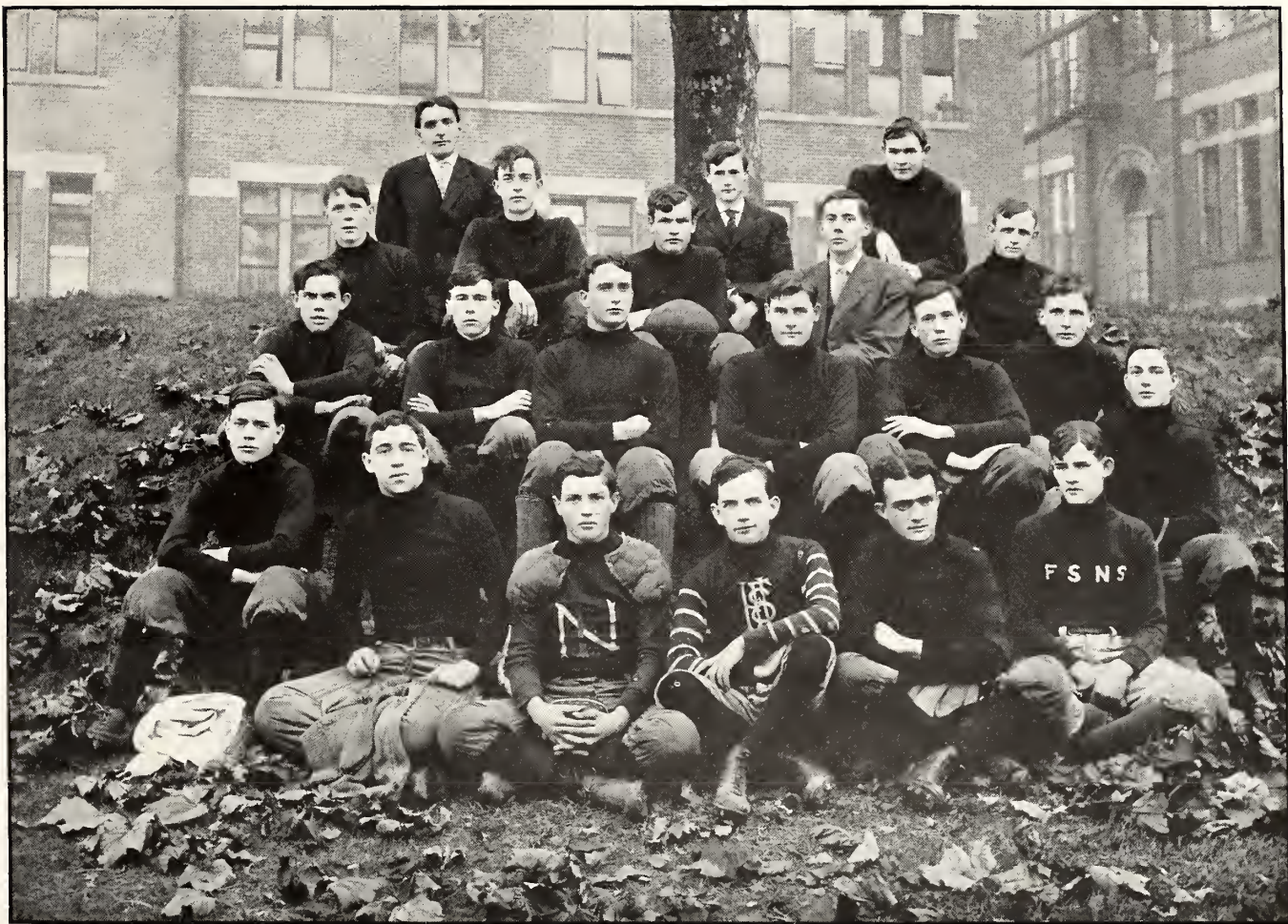
Left end.....Geo. Barnes
Left tackleFomds
Left guardMusgrove
Center Parsons
Right guardBoyles
Right tackleRichardson
Right endHayes
Quarter backFord
Left halfJ. Toothman
Right halfBell
Full back (Capt.) Amos

Subs:

StalnakerLeft half
G. ToothmanLine man
BrookeLine man
LakeLine man
Coach“Turk” Linn
H. Barnes.....Manager

Record:

F. S. N. S., 0—W. V. W. C., 16.
F. S. N. S., 14—W. V. U. Preps, 0.
F. S. N. S., 0—W. V. U. Sophs, 0.
F. S. N. S., 16—Fairmont Ind., 0.
F. S. N. S., 6—D. and E., 4.
F. S. N. S., 15—Fairmont Ind., 0.



FOOT BALL TEAM.

Base Ball

Manager Boyd Reed
Assistant Manager and Captain...Fay Amos

Line-up:

Burns Catcher
Fay Amos Pitcher
Malone Pitcher
Bock & H. Barnes.....First base
ToothmanSecond base
ConawayShort stop
SnoderlyThird base
LambLeft field
Frank AmosCenter field
HonakerRight field
F. Barnes, Hamilton.....Subs

The record:

F. S. N. S., 4—M. H. S., 5.
F. S. N. S., 9—W. Va. Business College, 2.
F. S. N. S., 4—M. H. S., 6.
F. S. N. S., 6—Farmington, 4.
F. S. N. S., 2—W. V. W. College, 10.
F. S. N. S., 13—Farmington, 7.

Games to be played:

F. S. N. S. vs. M. H. S.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. U. S.
F. S. N. S. vs. Morgantown H. S.
F. S. N. S. vs. Shinnston High School.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. U. P.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. V. W. C.
F. S. N. S. vs. W. Va. Business College.



BASE BALL TEAM.

Track Team

Melville P. Boyles.....Manager
Gideon StalnakerCaptain
Prof. C. L. Stookesbury.....Coach

Record, '09.

5 mile run—Clifford Metz, time, 36 min., 20 sec.
2 mile run—Clifford Metz, time, 10 min.
1 mile run—Thomas Feeney, time, 5 min.
1-2 mile run—Gideon Stalnaker, 2 min. 20 sec.
1-4 mile run—H. Toothman, time, 50 sec.
120 yard hurdle—Dale Curry, 14 seconds.
100 yard dash—Bill Malone, 10 2-5 sec.
50 yard dash—H. Toothman, 5 sec.
Running high jump—W. R. Mathews, 5 ft. 4 in.
Running broad jump—A. J. Dadisman, 20 ft.
Standing high jump—D. Willie Kennedy, 4 ft. 8 in.
Standing broad jump—E. M. Conaway, 9 ft. 10 in.
Pole vault—Creed Bolyard, 9 ft. 5 in.
Shot put (16 lbs.)—M. P. Boyles, 31 ft.
Hammer throw (16 lbs.)—M. P. Boyles, 80 ft. 6 in.



TRACK TEAM.

Girls Basket Ball

Four very interesting games of basket ball were played by the Normal girls against the High School girls, the F. S. N. S. winning the first three games, the High School taking the fourth after very hard practice. The team consisted mostly of girls who worked in Miss Ware's gym class.

Line-up:

Chessie McClung (manager) . . Right Forward
Ruth Merrifield (captain) . . . Right Forward
Lutie Shaffer Left Forward
Blanche Chalfant Center
Vevia Elliott Right Guard
Susan Cunningham Left Guard
Lulu Springer Right Guard

Game record:

F. S. N. S., 1—F. H. S., 0.
F. S. N. S., 9—F. H. S., 2.
F. S. N. S., 2—F. H. S., 0.
F. S. N. S., 4—F. H. S., 6.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM.

Basket Ball

Line up.

Barnes (Captain)	Forward
Curry	Forward
Gaskins	Forward
Hamilton	Center
Kennedy	Guard
Amos (Manager)	Guard
Stalnaker	Guard

Record:

F. S. N. S., 15—Alumni, 24.
 F. S. N. S., 8—Elkins Y. M. C. A., 18.
 F. S. N. S., 42—Broadus Institute, 7.
 F. S. N. S., 15—Grafton Y. M. C. A., 10.
 F. S. N. S., 23—Parkersburg M. S. B. C., 6.
 F. S. N. S., 18—Clarksburg H. S., 9.
 F. S. N. S., 12—F. H. S., 12.
 F. S. N. S., 30—F. S. N. S., second team, 2.
 F. S. N. S., 6—Grafton Y. M. C. A., 17.
 F. S. N. S., 23—D. & E. College, 16.
 F. S. N. S., 7—Clarksburg H. S., 46.
 F. S. N. S., 17—Elkins Y. M. C. A., 14.
 F. S. N. S., 10—Elkins Y. M. C. A., 49.
 F. S. N. S., 18—D. & E. College, 19.
 F. S. N. S., 25—Alumni, 5.
 F. S. N. S., 20—F. H. S., 35.
 F. S. N. S., 21—Alumni, 9.



The Normal Bulletin

Editorial Board

Loella Roberts	<i>Business Manager</i>
Pearl Davis	<i>Literary Manager</i>
Tina Heenan	<i>Lyceum</i>
J. G. Lanham	<i>Mozart</i>
A. F. Gregory	<i>Y. M. C. A.</i>
Jennie Harshbarger	<i>Y. W. C. A.</i>
John Ford, John Toothman	<i>Athletics</i>
Mary Van Devender, Bertha Clayton	<i>Organizations</i>
Fannie High	<i>Locals</i>
Melville Boyles	<i>Junior Notes</i>



EDITORIAL BOARD BULLETIN.



THE MOUND

The Mound

Staff

Frank Amos	<i>Editor</i>
Harry H. Greene	<i>Manager</i>
Herbert S. Barnes	<i>Assistant Manager</i>

Oliver Shurtleff

Literary

Bertha Clayton	Evelyn Prickett
Glenn Hamilton	Lena T. Bartlett

Et Cetera

Katherine Donham	James G. Lanham					
Pearl G. Davis	<i>Organizations</i>
Blanche Crowe	<i>New Features</i>



MOUND BUILDERS.

Editorial

The Mound of 1909 is rigidly and absolutely barred against misrepresentations, only truthful articles being published.

For days more or less our germanic and immortal minds have been alert to gather something elevating and harmonizing with our great school year, yet what we have missed would make many volumes more or less like The Mound of '08. As years roll by and our Mound becomes more artistic so will the teachers appreciate the truth we uphold: "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," hence, this year The Mound is mighty for truth and veracity.

Little drops of truth, little grains of sense—make this mighty Mound—and our training school.

In the beginning names were few and the choice thereof easy, but now in this electric age we have no time to suit our fancy, hence we use any old thing—The Mound.

The Mound is a great incentive to keep our school in fine demeanor. We look our best when posing for our pictures—look at us. We envy each other in our athletics—and get worsted. We like to sit around the

mound and view the dormitory and college building with its inviting scholarships. We always will wish that our school days were to return and how we crave The Mound.

There is a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue; also our mound builders do not wish to embarrass any by their "know it all," but attribute all we are or ever hope to be to your kindly sufferance and forbearance—and if we do not say all you think we ought, then be charitable and say we said all we knew.

Our patrons will be eager to have a copy of The Mound, to give it a place in their library under other magazines and papers to buoy them up and keep them from the perusal of critics. The Mound will increase in circulation and become very popular and no doubt the State Solons will appropriate much money to buy the copyright (when we are the Solons).

Finally, we begin with The Mound and our last resting place will be in the mound, and then may it be truthfully said by all: "Well done, thou good and faithful builders—go deeper."

—F. R. A.



MOUND BUILDERS ASLEEP.

Quotations

Perie Ayer—"There is no need to hurry, there is no need to worry, I get along just the same."

Frank McCnskey—"To argue is to gain knowledge, to be a kicker."

Evelyn Prickett—"A flash of the eye, like lighting, will make any man quail."

Herman Poling—"My thoughts are like a needle in a hay-stack."

Alfred Gregory—"Silence, only silence, when nothing need be said."

Alvis Peters—"Spoonng is the whole essence of life."

Virginia Riggs—"The under side of every cloud is bright and shiny."

Herbert Barnes—"A melodious voice is an excellent thing in a good speaker."

Jim Lanham—" 'Tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all."

Frances Rose—"A rose between two thorns is the sweetest rose that grows."

Harry Greene—"And what's impossible can't be and never comes to pass."

Carl Brown—"None but himself can be his parallel."

Alicia Hoover—"To early seen unknown, and known too late."

Ota Walters—"Her voice was ever soft, an excellent thing in woman."

Kathryn Donham—"The sweetest things in life for me are my remembrances."

John Allen Graham—"Breakfast! My breakfast! What an appetite I command."

Freda Kane—"There's no more like her; she's as sweet as can be found."

Ella Davis—"There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face."

Fannie High—"Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind."

Pearl Davis—"Love sought is good, but given unsought is better."

Ethel Hibbs—"An elegant suffering—content."

Tina Heenan—"A laugh cheerfully given, adds material beauty."

Loella Roberts—"Beautiful eyes are a great redeeming feature."

Margaret Ferrell—"Shut up in measureless content."

Georgia Coffman—"You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again."

Mary Gatrell—"Not swayed was she by the opinion of others."

Mary G. Knapp—"Quiet and still is she, but always thinking."

Elsie Peters—"Behind her cute little smile there is lots of mystery."

Oliver Shurtleff—"A youth to whom was given, so much of earth, so much of heaven."

Sadie Lloyd—"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

Margaret Richards—"Many a person has awoke in the morning and found themselves famous."

Lulu Fetty—"None knew her but to love; none named her but to praise."

Goldie Swiger—"A face of beauty and intellect is a joy forever."

Gertrude Creel—"One of the few immortal names that is not born to die."

Jessie Snider—"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

Agnes Henry—"True as the needle to the pole, or the dial to the sun."

Blanche Crowe—"Our thoughts are ever forming our characters."

Margaret Kennedy—"From all around earth and her waters and her depths of air, comes a still voice."

Minnie Fortney—"Where none admire it's useless to excel."

Lillian Fortney—"Of two bright minds I have chosen the least."

Esther Robey—"And nature is her own reward."

Lena Bartlett—"A dreamy voice is expressionless; a pair of dreamy eyes loves content."

Frank R. Amos—"A mischievous person is a god-send to a Quaker party."

Glenn Hamilton—"To love is to be loved, and to be loved is to believe in love."

Bertha Clayton—"Until the rose loses its petals I will love him."

Roma Kline—"To talk is to open the mouth."

Needs of the Faculty

Rogers—Inches and Hair.

Mercer—New temper and some one to love.

Abbott—Fresh air and a farm.

Ridgley—Hydrogen peroxide.

Stalnaeker—Man.

Meredith—A recitation room.

Lewis—A new grammar or a square deal.

Hastings—A new thinking pan.

Austin—Silence.

Morrow—A Miller.

Beer—Shave.

Bennett—A cozy corner to converse with lady teachers.

Donley—Senior boys to sing the scale.

Ware—Some one to chase in the pupils.

Rea—Night policeman to chase the serenaders off the Mound.

Samantha Allen Visits the F. S. N. S.

First Prize Story

"Wun day I wuz a-feedin' the chickens and calves and a-huntin' the eggs, all to wunce, a thot struck me purty forcibel like (jist as thots do sum times) that our son Zachariah wuz old enuff to git sum edification. He wuz gittin' tall and ganglin' like but very quiet and peaceful like, and if he wuz karrot headed and freckle faced, he wuz the best speller on Koons Run and wuz purty good at figgers."

"So I sez to pa, sez I, 'Josiah Allen, dew you know that yer son Zachariah has got to git sum edification? The time has now come fer him to blossom out into a full-blewn rose, as the poetry people would say, and now we kin efford to send him ter schule and see whot kind of stuff he is made uv.' Waal, pa he jist scratched his head and looked at me sort uv kun-founded like, and sez nothin'. Now my old man is a great thinker, so after keerful kalculation he sez, sez he: 'Waal, Samantha, as he is our only son, and sein' as how you've got yer head sot on his learnin' sum nollege, I guess we kin send him to schule fer a while.'

"Now that this important question wuz settled, the next thing whot fuzzled my brain wuz the schule. Now-a-days there is so many places of ackomplishmunts, fer we saw in lookin' over our weakly paper, The Fairmont Free Press, that ther wuz skidds uv schultes in Fairmont and that it would be a konsiderabel undertakin' to select the most appropriut. I got the paper and went over the list.

"First there wuz the kullered schule, which Zachariah objected to in the beginnin' as he didn't kere much fer kullers. Then there wuz the ward schules, first, seekend, fourth and fifth, which Josiah sez were pieces uv schules, and we intended fer our son to git his larnin' at a whole schule by itself. Then there wuz the

high schule, the moddul schule, and the Normal schule. After konsiderabel argyment we decided to select the Normal schule because it looked nice and had a clock on top to tell the time and Zachariah wouldn't need a watch, but the dear lad jist as leave gone ter the moddul schule, but I vetoed that to wunce, as it was sum new fangled thing I didn't know much about.

"So wun mornin' bright and early, we sot out fer town in the best buck-board. We arrived in good time fer we had to bye Zachariah a descent outfit, so we perceeded ter wun uv the up-to-date furnisher stores and bot a fine pair uv korderroys, a boughton shirt and a red necktie. 'Now,' sez pa, 'Samantha, you kin talk and perswade so much bettern me, so you take Zackie over to the schule.'

"After konsiderabel enquirin' we found the place and walked rite in. Immejately sum verry perlitte fatherly gentleman kum runnin' up to us with a péece uv measurin' stick in wun hand and a Geometry book in ither, and sez very logically, 'Would you like to see the superintendent of the training schule?' Waal, as I hed never met this lady, I jist gave him an important look and sez, 'I would like to see the overseer uv this shebang.' Waal, he did look puzzled fer a minit and ther skratchin' the top uv his head whare thar wuz no hare, he sez, 'Maybe you'd like to see Dr. Bennet.' 'Law no,' sez I, 'we're not sick and don't want to see no doctor, but w'd be powerful obleeged to you if you cou'd direck us to the man who has charge uv this instertushum uv learnin'.' He sez, 'you go strait up stares and turn to yer left and thar you will find the President.'

"By this time a konsiderabel number uv smart lookin' boys and gurls, come crowin' round, and the boys

looked at Zachariah kind uv offish like, but the gurls giggled and smiled at him very pleasin' like. My! but Zachariah is goin' to be popular. Waal, we betook ourselves upstairs as Q. E. D. and turned to the left and thar we war but whar wuz the President? Jist about this time a hansum man cum dashin' out into the hall a-callin' 'Major! Major!' or sum other officer in this edificationel army. He stopped very suddenly when he saw us, and would you believe it, he cum rite over to us and shook hands, and sez in anser to our enqueary, 'Yes, I am the president, and frankly now, I am very glad to meet you. Cum rite into my office.' Here Zachariah had to dew a lot uv writin' on a kard fer tn dollers and then sez he, 'Take thet to Mr. Stokesberry in room number 14 and he will give yer somethin' ter dew.'

"Now rite here Zackie displayed some uv his home trainin' by performin' sum very perlite bowin' and lookin' powerful dignified. We perceeded accordin' ter direckshums and when we arrived at room number 14 we decided thet President hed maid a mistake in thet name as we hed never heard uv this name before, so sez I, 'Mr. Huckleberry, here's my sone Zachariah wands ter git sum eddification from you.' Sez he to Zackie, 'Did yer ever hev Latin er hear uv Harverd?' Zackie calculated he baddent, then sez he, 'Git a Collier and Spaniel and take yer kard across the hall to Mrs. Morrow.' We perceeded across the hall and seiz I, 'Mrs. Tomorrow, Mr. Huckleberry sent us over.' She sez, 'I am very glad to see you,' then givin' Zackie an indullgent glance sez, 'Do you speak English er read Literatoor?' Now as Zackie spoke ruther good English (altho his great grandfather wuz Irish) but he'd never tomed further than Fairmont he sez, 'Yes marm, no snr.' She seemed real pleased and sez, 'Reed and Kellog.' We hed never heerd uv this company before, but supposed it wuz the place to buy the collar fer the spaniel. So she scribbled on the kard and sez, 'Take this to the training teacher.' This seemed to be a tip top plan to look around over the wonderful institution uv learnin' so we started down staires.

"No one seemed to notice us now as all the boys and gurls wuz bizzy talkin' on little settees around the korners so we jist kep rite on till we reached a door at the foot uv the staires and there a very jolly lookin' gentleman lookin' very much like the first one we met, only he wuz diffrent, come out and sez, 'Howdy,' and then he axed Zackie if he had ever had electricity r physicks. Zackie bowed very gracefully fer he had plenty uv both to him. Wun time he wuz over to old Doc. Firestones and touched his shockin' machine and he hed about all the electricity he wanted. Waal, he handed us a kard and sez, 'Take this to Miss About the Histry Teacher.'

"We didn't want to miss anything so we hurried up, but accidentally got to the wrong door, but a lady walkin' along the hall cum to our rescue and enquired if we wuz lookin' fer sumboddy. Whereupon I explaineed I would be much obleeged if I could find the training teacher. She smiled and sez, 'I am the training teacher. Are you lookin' fer the Moddul schule?' I looked at her with sum confussion and sez, 'I am pleased to meet you but I would be much obleeged to you not to mention that other subject. My sone Zachariah is goin' to git his eddification rite here in this Normal Schule and if you go to advertisin' any other outside schule to me I shall go rite up staires and report to the Doctor Overseer that there is sum one advertisin' against his bizness.' It took her a long time to explane the conneckshum and the workin' uv the two schules, but I found I wuz mistaken and by way uv apologizin' perduced my kard to her, and she axed Zackie if he had ever had geography, arithmetic er nature study.

"By this time the pore lad wuz so tired he sez, 'I hed physicks, electricity, measles, whoopin' cough and small-pox and please don't think I ought to hev to take anything more.' So she looked at him kindly like and sed she thought he'd had enough, too.

"We left in a few minutes to hunt up a boardin' house and thus ended Zachariah's first day at this great schule; the great beginnin' uv a perdigious kareer."

—*Blanche Crowe*, '09.

Spring

(First Prize Poem.)

'Tis Spring again, the grass is green,
And gay young flowers may be seen;
The fair, white blossoms on the trees
Send delightful perfumes on the breeze.

And children, coming home from school,
Stop by the brook, where it is cool,
To watch the fishes swim along,
And hear the robin sing his song.

Among the willows is their nest,
The place they really love the best;
And here she sits the whole day long,
And listens to the male bird's song.

The flowers are coming, more and more,
And as we roam the woodlands o'er
We see white lillies all around,
And roses carpeting the ground.

The bee is busy all the day,
As o'er the fields he takes his way,
And hangs o'er clovers—red and white,
And gathers sweets with all his might.

Now as berry time is drawing nigh,
Away the merry children hie
Across the meadows—full of fun,
To gather berries in the sun.

Spring is the merriest time of year,
When birds and berries and flowers are here,
And the earth is covered with carpet green,
And the clear blue sky may be seen.

—Lona Wright.

An Apostrophe

(Second Prize Poem.)

Awake, dead soul, where is thy breath?
Breathe warm air, not chilly death,
Arouse thy passions, stir thy life,
Develop strength—prepare for strife,
If triumphant o'er strife we expect to be,
We must have souls unfettered, free,
The foe will come, killing, dread,
A' his paths filled with dead,
If we'd escape disgrace, defeat,
Strive ever on, blow not retreat,
But eyes on enemy firmly placed,
Armor girded, helmet laced,
And guarded by shields of metal bright,
When honored by us with truth and right,
The enemy's lance will wound us not
Nor leave our name afoul with blot,
Then slothful soul, awake and work,
Nor rightful task e'er slight or shirk,
But in the list bring all your strength
To win, in victory then at length
Be proud, yet remember through your life
He who won for you this strife,
God gave to you your strength, your arms,
Smoothed the way and stilled alarms,
Prepared the battle, fixed the race,
Aided and helped you by His grace
To reach the goal ahead in space;
Not by bounds or leaps through time,
But slowly, by toil, you reached your prime,
When Soul, the race is o'er, and life is done
The prize is yours, the crown is won,
Within yourself this rhyme repeat
While sitting at the Master's feet:
"Fair hands and a sweet face
Did not win for me this long, long race,
But what I had from the very start—
Purity of character and strength of heart,
Then sleeping soul, awake and work!"

—Oliver Shuttelf, '09.

Grasping An Opportunity

Second Prize Story

It was one of those beautiful, bright days in early May, when the earth is newly covered with its carpet of velvety green, with here and there various colored flowers peeping out, like the heads of the newly hatched brood from under their mother's wing. The trees, too, were wearing a foliage so fresh and tender that one could hardly conceive of their ever becoming the barren skeleton-like objects they had been only so few days before. The birds were flitting to and fro among the green branches, their newly adopted coats glistening in the bright rays of sunlight that crept in through the small openings among the leaves, as though they could never become old and soiled. As they flitted about and piped from every tree-top their thrilling and melodious songs, it seemed as if the whole world were filled with joy and happiness.

Nearby on either side, high hills or mountains, as they were called by the country folk near about, rose majestically toward the sky, and with the trees that crowned each peak, formed a most beautiful and picturesque horizon. Between these hills lay a quiet, peaceful valley, through which ran a small stream; its waters dancing and sparkling in the sunlight as if studded with the most costly diamonds.

Midway between the crest and summit of the hills on the left, stood a little old log cabin, known as the Herman home. Its occupants were Mrs. Herman and her son, John, a tall, awkward fellow of twenty-two. They were poor and had worked very hard since the death of Mr. Herman several years before, in order to keep their home and the few acres of land which they owned, free from mortgage. However, at this time they had succeeded in saving a few dollars and it was decided that John should visit his uncle, who lived at Mapleville, eighty-five miles away. Both mother and son looked forward with great pleasure to what they

considered the greatest event of John's narrow, hampered life. At last the day for his departure arrived. John emerged from the doorway wearing a cap two sizes too small for him, his trousers reaching only halfway from his knees to his shoe tops, his coat squeezing his shoulders into so small a space that they looked no broader than those of a ten-year-old boy, while his sleeves were drawn almost to his elbows. His mother kissed him good-bye and told him to be a good boy, for to her he was still a boy.

Thus attired, John started out on his eighty-five mile walk. His mind was full of plans for the future, and as he journeyed on farther and farther from home, new sights continually came in the range of his observation and with each one came a phase of life whose existence John had never dreamed. On and on he went, until he came to the summit of a hill from which he could see the whole country for miles around. Being hot and fatigued from his long ascent, he sat down in the shade of a wide-spreading oak to rest and take a view of the surrounding landscape. He sat for a long time looking and thinking, but nothing came into his sight to attract his attention from the country about him, until all at once he heard a loud shriek far away to his right, and turning to discover the source, he saw a train winding its way, slowly, as it looked to him, down the valley. John had read and heard about steam engines and their wonderful power to pull long strings of cars, but this was the first time he had ever had the privilege of seeing one, even from a distance.

Every other thought left his mind instantly, and he began thinking and imagining how the train appeared when one was close to it; what it was that gave it such wonderful power; how the engineer controlled it; what it was that caused it to cling to the rails, and numerous other questions. His eyes were riveted upon

the train until the intervening hills completely hid it from his sight.

Then resuming his journey, his thoughts were centered upon the locomotive and nothing he saw along the road diverted his attention from this one subject, except as occasionally the road branched in different directions and he was obliged to inquire which one to follow. He was thinking what a great achievement it must be for one to become an engineer, and wondering if he could ever attain that position.

He at last reached Mapleville, and after making several inquiries, succeeded in finding his uncle's home. Not expecting him, naturally his uncle's household were greatly surprised to see him. He spent several pleasant days in Mapleville, however, the greater part of which was spent around the railroad station watching the trains coming and going.

At last he decided to apply for a position as fireman, hardly expecting to secure the place. Soon after presenting his application and taking the examination, he started back to the old log cabin on the mountain side. Only the week before, as he ventured into a strange country and among people he did not know, it had seemed a long and tiresome journey, but as he returned, his mind was too much absorbed to think of fatigue. A new field had opened up to him, new opportunities had presented themselves, and his whole soul was thrilled with the hope of attaining that which he considered the greatest achievement in life, namely, that of becoming a railroad engineer.

When he reached home his mother met him with outstretched arms, expecting to find him as he had left her, but alas, his whole being was changed. Not that he was less kind or considerate of his mother's wants, but he had become absorbed in things other than those connected with farm life. For a time he did not tell his mother of his recent action. He knew that she would not consent for him to go on the road, but never-

theless, his mind was made up, and if his application was accepted, nothing could prevent his going, so he finally mustered up enough courage to tell her.

Meantime he had received a letter stating that the appointment had been given him, and that they wished him to come as soon as possible. As he had expected, his mother begged and pleaded with him not to go, but without avail. He had chosen his life's work and nothing could alter his decision.

Accordingly, three days later John went to Mapleville, where, after securing a boarding place and making other necessary arrangements, he reported at the general office for duty. The following day he was called out for his first run. Of course it was all new to him and for several days the fireman and engineer were kept busy explaining to him the mechanism of the engine. But when an explanation was made it never became necessary to repeat it. Thus he learned so rapidly that soon he was trusted to make the run alone. He had many thrilling experiences and several times was in extreme danger, but fortunately he escaped each time. He did his work so faithfully that, at the end of his fourth year, he was promoted to the position of engineer, with the recommendation that he was the most reliable man on the road.

John was now the youngest engineer in the company's employ, but notwithstanding this fact, he was always chosen to make the dangerous runs and to make up time. One day about a year after his promotion, John was sent out on a one hundred and twenty mile run and instructed to make up fifty minutes of lost time. He climbed into the cab and seating himself by the throttle, rang the bell with one hand and holding the throttle with the other, John started on the most dangerous run he had ever made, and one that was destined to bring about his early promotion. The road was rough and crooked, and many times it looked as though the cars would leave the track, but on and on.

faster and faster they sped, around curves and bends so short that at times the caboose seemed to be ahead of the engine. John sat motionless, his steady hand gripping the throttle, his eyes steadily fixed on the track ahead, and every muscle in his body drawn to its highest tension. Suddenly as he dashed around a bend he saw a little child playing on the track a short distance ahead. He rang the bell, and blew the whistle, but the child paid no attention to the signals. What must he do? He could not stop the terrific speed of the train in such a short distance. There was not a moment to

lose. Suddenly he stepped from his cab, and like a flash sprang to the cow-catcher of the engine, just as the engine was about to grind the child under its massive wheels. John gripping a bar with one hand, swung down and caught the child with the other and raising it in the air, saved it from a horrible death. With the child in his arms he made his way back to the cab, and continuing his wild run, arrived at his destination exactly on the minute.

James G. Lanham, 09.

The Abductor

Ever since I could remember, my greatest wish has been that I might travel alone; free from a dictating chaperon, at liberty to carry into execution my slightest whim. So when a friend of mine, living in Pennsylvania, invited me to pay her a visit, most gladly did I accept the invitation.

On the memorable morning of departure I was the very last person to board the train, and would have missed it entirely had not the conductor lifted me bodily and carried me onto the platform. Then I rushed into the car to secure a seat. They were all occupied except one, and on half of it sat a sour-faced, bare-headed old man. However, I put my suit case down by his, and proceeded to enjoy the view from the window.

Soon the conductor came in, and announced, in a loud voice, the next stopping place, and at the same time the old man beside me put his nose in my face and said, "Young lady, have you seen anything of my hat?" "No, sir," I answered, "I haven't had the pleasure of seeing you wear a hat yet."

He looked at me wrathfully and then said in a thin, rasping, tone of voice, "Children of your age should speak more respectfully to their elders. In my days a young chit of a girl like you was not allowed to gad about over the country alone."

Then he turned to the porter and demanded his hat. Just then the conductor's voice was heard to call out, "All aboard," and the old man was forced to make his exit, meanwhile declaring he would sue the company, and that every one on the car were suspected thieves until his hat was found.

I now rested my head against the back of the seat, in order to more fully enjoy myself, and would have done so had not the crying of a little baby attracted my attention. The mother's face was care-worn and the

baby's crying seemed to trouble her greatly. Wishing to help her I gave the baby a piece of candy. Straightway we were friends. Again my attention was drawn to the woman when she pulled my sleeve and whispered, "Miss, would you please take care of my baby for a few minutes, while I get a drink—I feel sick." "Oh, yes, I love babies," I replied. And soon I was engrossed with the duties of a nurse.

I attended to the baby for half an hour; ten more minutes passed by. Still the mother had not made her appearance. To add to my troubles, the conductor called out the station where I wished to stop. I asked three women in succession if they would take care of the baby until the mother came. But apparently they all thought the baby belonged to me, so I no longer expected aid from them.

The train soon stopped. Believing the mother had abandoned her child to me, I arose preparatory to going from the car. As I stooped to get my suit case, my eyes fell upon an object that fairly made my blood run cold. There on the seat was that old man's hat mashed flatter than a pancake. I had been using it for a cushion all the time. Thinking that if anyone saw the hat I would be branded as a thief, I picked it up, put it between the baby and myself and with this load made my way from the train. As I took my suit case from the conductor's hands, that hat dropped from its place of concealment. The conductor stared at me aghast, for he knew to whom the hat belonged.

I was beginning to wish the earth would open and swallow me, when oh! blessed sight, I saw the baby's mother sitting in the waiting room. Pushing through the crowd to the astonished woman, I thrust the baby into her unwilling arms, and with the words "I am so glad I found you," rushed down the platform where my friend was waiting for me with a buggy. Scrambling

into it I told her to drive like mad, if she did not wish me to be arrested for stealing an old man's hat.

At last, in the cool of the evening, we reached my friend's home. Immediately I was shown to my room to dress for dinner. After the day's troubles I still had one comforting thought left, and that was that I had a suit case full of beautiful dresses. But when I opened the suit case, my eyes almost refused to accept the sight before them. Instead of seeing a soft pink silk dress, I was stunned by the glare of a red flannel shirt, while on the other side protruded the toes of a pair of leather boots. All the regret I had left for taking the old man's hat now vanished, for I knew he had been well repaid for the loss of his hat. Fortunately my friend's clothes just fit me, so I need not worry about dresses.

The next morning, when I opened the paper, I at last wished that I had never attempted to travel alone, for covering the entire top of the front page were these words: "Daring Kidnaping in the Person of a Young Girl." It seems that a woman had been taken ill while on the Pittsburg train and had given her baby to a young girl to take care of while she went out. When she finally returned the girl and child were both missing. The conductor remembered the girl getting off of the train at a small station, but did not remember much about her except that she acted very suspiciously while on the train, and had even stolen an old man's hat. It was his opinion the girl was crazy. I told my trouble to my friend, and between ourselves, we agreed that I was to remain quiet until they traced the crime to me. I remained in the house for a week, not daring

to put my head from the window, but each day scanning the papers eagerly. At last my anxiety was removed when we read that the baby had been found in the care of a woman living near the home of my friend. The woman's story ran something like this. On the day of the kidnaping she had been waiting for a friend who was coming on the Pittsburg train. The train had scarcely stopped, when a young girl ran up to her and violently thrust the baby into her arms. Before she could raise an alarm, the train was on its way. Being fond of children, and upon the advice of the simple country people about the station, she decided to accept this human gift, and adopt the child as her own. But when she heard of the kidnaping, she was sure that the missing child was in her keeping, and upon further inquiry had returned it to the unhappy mother.

The paper added by way of an editorial that it was the belief of the Pinkertons, who were working on the case, that the young girl in blue was no other than a famous New York adventuress. It further stated that the young girl had really intended to steal the baby, but by her suspicious actions had attracted the attention of the other passengers and had thus been deterred from carrying her evil intentions into execution. The abductor was thought to have again boarded the train, after leaving the baby at this wayside station, and had afterwards escaped unnoticed.

After the excitement died away I returned home a repentant and wiser girl, while a reward of five thousand dollars was being offered for my capture, and the detectives of all the Eastern cities were searching for a clue to my whereabouts.

Lillian P. Fortney, '09.

Limericks

There's a big fat Junior named Chucky,
Who the girls all think mighty lucky;
He goes to the "borm"
When the evenings are warm;
He surely is very dained plucky.

One evening when the grass was growing,
Our Roma thought she would go rowing;
When Walter she spied,
She then loudly cried,
"I'm so happy I feel just like crowing."

A teacher we have called Montany,
Who sounds like an old tin piany;
She stretches her neck,
And growls by the neck,
And has already conditioned too many.

Our Tina's noted for her high temper;
Just ask Glenn, he'll sure remember—
She stung him so quick,
It made Glennie sick,
It all began last November.

There's a new brand of Beer in our school,
Which sure is kept mighty cool;
Some say it's Anheuser,
But we think it's Budweiser—
Anyway it came on a mule.

There's a Junior we all know as Sandy,
Who sure comes in mighty handy,
He makes grandstand plays,
And boasts all his days,
That in base ball he sure is the candy.

Key Brooke is a bashful lad,
But with some girls he's not so bad,
His graceful walk
Is the whole town talk,
But Elsie's got him and for that we're glad.

Our Ruth dearly loves to play
With the Normal lads the five-long day;
Many a heart she's cracked,
Never a beau she's lacked,
But you know "It's just her way."

Miss Van Tromp's for basket ball noted,
For a man she has Lyda Stark spotted.
The first day she played,
Her rat she displayed,
Hereafter she wore it well knotted.

The scholars walk o'er the grass so high,
And Dr. Bennett peering from his window nearby,
Is often heard to loudly squawk:
"Keep off the grass, you green awk!"
But they won't, and we all wonder why.

Bernice and Glenn are quite canary,
When they're together they're quite contrary.
They're always together from morn 'till night,
But if things go wrong they make them right,
So you see we think they will marry.

We all know the Kane girl or Fritter,
Oh my, but she is a gifter,
Her friend is from W. V. U.,
But this case has fallen thru,
So you see that he can never git her.

Dr. Beer is a teacher round here,
But he's not our brand of beer,
If we were allowed to choose
Our own brand of booze,
'Twould be Budweiser, not W. E. Beer.

There is a young fellow called Greene,
Who is exceptionally lank and lean,
To his classes he goes,
And talks through his nose,
He is often heard but seldom seen.

There is a bum Senior named Brown,
Who for basket ball has great renown;
He went into the gym,
All the girls looked at him,
And Vexia Elliott just knocked him down.

There is a big Senior named Amos,
Who for loud clothes has made himself famous,
He wears red, green and yellow,
Does this silly young fellow,
We're disgusted and we're sure you don't blame us.

There is a small Senior named Pearl
Who keeps Johnny's heart in a whirl,
Every day they're together
In all kinds of weather,
Johnny says she's a most lovable girl.

There is a young fellow named Lee,
Who's as spick and span as can be;
Every hair is in place
And his sweet little face
Makes us think 'tis a cherub we see.

A young lady by name Goldie Swiger,
Sweetly smiled as she rode on a tiger,
They came back from the ride
With poor Goldie inside,
And the smile on the face of the tiger.

There's a handsome young Freshie named Curry,
Who keeps the girls in a great flurry;
To Susan he said,
"Let's you and I wed;"
But Susan said "Oh, there's no hurry."

There's a little Soph named Isis,
Whose conversation sure does entice us,
When she talks about Johnny,
So sweet and so bonny,
We fear that 'twill soon meet a crisis.

Miss Elliott now has a Reed,
Which has proven to be just her speed,
He's so short and so thick; she so short and so slim,
She just comes up to her dear Chuckie's chin.

There is a young girl from Graftown,
Called Miss Coffman, or the boy chaser or renown;
When Turk was around she was ne'er known to frown,
But now it's a Malone or a Brown.

There was a young man who was bitten
By twenty-two cats and a kitten;
Said Fuzzy, "'Tis clear—
My finish is near;
No matter, I'll die like a Briton."

There's a red-headed Senior so husky,
Whose full name is Frank Crim McCuskey;
For knocking and kicking
He needs a good licking;
Does this fellow so dad-busted husky.

There's a tall young Senior named Fritter,
Who for loving is never a quitter;
With the boys she is famous,
Especially Amos—
We hope that he never will quit her.

There is a tin soldier named Knapp,
Who is a sporty sort of a chap;
To his classes he goes
With cheeks like a rose,
But soon he is taking a nap.

There was a Fortney had two girls,
And these girls were not brothers—
Minnie was the name of one,
Lillian was the other.
Now these two girls they had a beau,
And this beau with love was blind,
Minnie walked proudly by his side,
While Lillian trailed behind.
Now these two girls their story told,
And they did tell it well,
They to Heaven will surely go,
The boy will go to ———.

There's a Sophomore whose name is D. Willie,
Whom some of the girls say is quite silly;
But Goldie says "No!
Not a word of it's so;
They shan't talk so about my D. Willie."

There is a small Senior named Ivadelle,
Who likes Chuck Reed mighty well;
To Chuck she said:
"I think we should wed,"
But Chuck just replied "Oh h—."

A certain young Lanham named Jim,
Leaves the girls with a great deal of vim;
To Cook hospital he goes,
And hunts up his Rose,
She says, "I can't live without him."

There is a young Elliott named "Vexier,"
Who once had a beau called McKeever;
When no one was near
He called her his dear;
Now we wonder why he had to leave her.

There was a young Junior named Lyda,
Who thought Miss Van Tromp was quite tidy;
In the basket ball season
She enjoyed Lyda's saucy squeezing,
Every day in the week—even Friday.

Hall Girls! Hall Girls,
What a flood of recollection,
With their jab-jab eration,
And the worst pranks in creation,
How we'll miss them!
Tall lovely blonds and pretty brunettes,
Stodious girls and vain coquettes,
Heads covered with curls and full of rats,
Hall Brats! Hall Brats!

Midnight Wanderings of Chuckie Dear

(With apologies to H. W. Longfellow.)

Listen my children and you shall hear
Of the midnight wanderings of Chuckie dear;
How on the campus he did stray,
Squandering his studious time away.

Close up to the hall Chuck and D. Willie did crawl,
When up flew a window, and out popped a head,
"Is that you, Chuck?" a sweet voice said.
"Yes, Loella, it is I; I'll go to the restaurant and get you some pie."

"Nav," said Loella, "you stay near by,
And send D. Willie to get the pie."
"All right," Chuck said, "I'll stand near by,"
And off trotted D. Willie after the pie.

While on his errand D. Willie sped,
Chuck by the window softly said—
"Loella, dear, is it pie you love,
Or is it Chuck, your little turtle dove?"

Just at that moment Chuck did spy,
A large policeman drawing nigh.
"Oh, Loella, what shall I do?
It's now too late to make a skidde."

"Be brave, dear Chuck," Loella cried,
As the cop walked up to Chuckie's side;
Down went the window, all hope had fled.
Thought Chuck, "I'll live on water and bread."

"Why be you here?" the cop did cry,
Said Chuck, "I go to school near by."
Then up over the wall so very high
Appeared D. Willie bringing the pie.

As to the hall D. Willie drew near
Another policeman did appear.
D. Willie's frame did shake with fear,
As the copper grabbed him by the ear.

As they stood in the dark and talked it over,
Said the cops, "We'll go around to the door."
Chuck rang the bell, filled with dismay,
And after a while down came Miss Rae.

A lengthy confab had they all,
Back went Miss Rae into the hall;
Said one of the cops, "Now boys, don't bawl,
But hereafter keep shy of the woman's hall."

That night as they knelt by their little bed,
Both boys in concert softly said:
"God bless those cops and Miss Rae, too;
And may they always be true blue. Amen."

If any one should doubt this story,
Let them inquire at the dormitory.

—H. B.

A Midnight Session

They were crowded around the table,
Not a soul would dare to sleep;
It was midnight in Harry G.'s room,
And the game was getting deep.

'Tis a fearful thing in playing,
To attempt to draw a straight—
And to hear the dealer shouting,
"See yer five and raise yer eight."

So they shuddered there in silence,
For the dealer held a flush,
And Curry held a full house,
While four aces hid my blush.

And thus they sat at midnight,
Four enraptured poker players.
"We are lost," Bowlegs shouted,
"Prof. Mercer's on the stairs."

Then the dealer bet a quarter,
And Ulysses raised him ten;
But Barnsie saw him fifty better—
Jack-pot reached the limit then.

Then Amos kissed that little jack-pot,
As he put it in his vest;
And they closed that little session,
When the full moon went to rest.



HIS HONOR MAJOR GANTZ.

Alumni Record

CLASS OF 1872.

Hyre D. Clark, Charleston, W. Va.
Anna B. A. McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. Mamie W. Barns, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. F. E. Steward, Deceased.

CLASS OF 1873.

Perry A. Sidell, Dallas, Texas.
J. A. Sharpless, Keyser, W. Va.
Geo. P. Griffin, Smithfield, Pa.
G. B. Harvey, Elkins, W. Va.
J. W. Musgrove, Satsop, Washington.
Volney B. Trimble, Hastings, Nebr.
U. S. Fleming, Fairmont, W. Va.
John A. Fleming, Clarksburg, W. Va.
J. W. May, Martins Ferry, Ohio.
Thomas C. Miller, Charleston, W. Va.
Laura C. Strider, Charlestown, W. Va.
Mrs. Wm. Michael, Fairmont, W. Va.
Fannie May Rogers, Fairmont, W. Va.
Charles E. Brant, Cumberland, Md.
Mrs. C. Gauthrop, Bridgeport, W. Va.
M. Alice Corpening, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Alice G. Corpening, Clarksburg W. Va.
Miss Amanda Fleming, Deceased.
Laura Arnett Cole, New York, N. Y.
Amanda Abbott, Grafton, W. Va.
Mackie M. Holbert, Monongah, W. Va.
Mrs. J. T. Thomas, Deceased.
Charles B. Bland, Deceased.
Mrs. Young, Deceased.
Hannah J. Price, Unknown.

CLASS OF 1874.

John Taylor, Keyser, W. Va.
F. M. Ferrell, Roxberry, Ohio.
James Newman, Littleton, W. Va.
J. R. C. Hustead, Fowler, Colo.
Ben. H. Butcher, Parkersburg, W. Va.
B. L. Butcher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. B. L. Butcher, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. K. Trickett, Fairmont, W. Va.

Mrs. John Fleming, Deceased.
Patrick Lavelle, Deceased.
James M. Springston, Deceased.
Alpheus R. Smith, Deceased.
Esdras Ludwig, Berkeley Springs.
M. H. Steele, Pleasant Valley.
Ida Ingman, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jesse L. Newman, Littleton, W. Va.
Mrs. Wm. Morgan, Deceased.

CLASS OF 1875.

Cyrus H. Scott, Elkins, W. Va.
William O. Atkeson, Butler, Mo.
Maggie Barns Reger, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. E. Manley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jennie Sinnette, Harrisville, W. Va.
L. B. Fleming, Poneto, Ind.
Mary Lowe, Watson, W. Va.
Jared L. Wamsley, Elkins, W. Va.
J. M. Prickett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Thomas N. Parks, Evanston, Ill.
T. Madison Broddus, Gordonsville, Va.
Sallie Somers, Wheeling, W. Va.
Jackson V. Blair, West Union, W. Va.
Mrs. U. J. Lynch, Fairmont, W. Va.
Hattie M. Hall, Deceased.
Samantha Hall, Deceased.
Mary Waston Sipe, Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. B. Swearingen Payne, Fairmont, W. Va.
M. R. Stout, Deceased.
W. H. Pilchard, Unknown.
Mathew L. Wamsley, Deceased.
Lee P. Watson, Deceased.
Charles M. Watson, Deceased.
U. S. Fleming Deceased.
F. P. Heskett, Unknown.
Albert Johnson, Grantsville, W. Va.
U. E. Morgan, Deceased.
A. Cassius Law, Deceased.
Perry Martney, Deceased.
Richard V. Bosley, Deceased.
James I. Ewers, Higginsville, W. Va.
Mrs. Lucy Haymond Deering, Morgantown, W. Va.
Luella Hall, Unknown.

CENTENNIAL CLASS 1876.

Carrie Z. Upton, Fairmont, W. Va.
B. W. Cowan, Manila, Ark.
James E. Mercer, Peoria, Ill.
Lydia V. Joseph, Deep Valley, W. Va.
Ann L. Richards, Fairmont, W. Va.
George W. Ice, Center Point, W. Va.
Florence M. Wamsley, Beverly, W. Va.
P. C. Vineyard, Looneyville, W. Va.
John W. Jolliff, Uffington, W. Va.
Lizzie H. Allen, Flemington W. Va.
Belle Caldwell Culbertson, Unknown.
Florence I. Grayum, Manila, Philippine Islands.
Ann M. Southern, Deceased.
Leah S. Madera, Hagerstown, Md.
Mrs. S. Zinn, Philippi, W. Va.
Arthur L. Cox, Sweetbrier, Texas.
Anthony S. Loveall, Sereno, Iowa.
John M. Lowe, Pine Grove.
I. C. Ralphsnyder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alonzo A. Waters, Illinois.

CLASS OF 1877.

Mrs. C. E. Manley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Charles H. Rector, Grafton, W. Va.
Howard N. Ogden, Fairmont, W. Va.
Elias S. Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ben. F. Ramage, Fairmont, W. Va.
B. B. Vandervort, Jamestown, Ohio.
B. W. Boggess, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. S. H. Smith, South Branch, W. Va.
Fanny Burns McKee, Anniston, Ala.
Columbus Ford, Grafton, W. Va.
Okey Johnson Moore, Cleveland, Ohio.
Sue E. Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. J. E. Parsons, Simpson, W. Va.
John W. Beall, Unknown.
James G. Copin, Deceased.
James W. Chesney, Deceased.
John F. Dixon, Unknown.
John Lavelle, Unknown.
Hanson G. Lawson, Deceased.

John McDougal, Missouri.
Henry L. Miller, Unknown.
J. W. Newlon, Unknown.
Charles T. Price, Deceased.

BLAIR CLASS OF 1878.

L. M. Wade, Sutton, W. Va.
Mrs. Jennie Graham, Bartow, Fla.
Frances Parks, Evanston, Ill.
J. H. Fitzwater, Unknown.
Willa Grove, Nome City, Alaska.
Mrs. Will Coplin, Pruntytown, W. Va.
Mrs. W. S. Meredith, Deceased.
Edward Brand, Laurel Point, W. Va.
John Buchanan, Keyser, W. Va.
W. S. Meredith, Fairmont, W. Va.
A. B. McCarty, Buckhannon, W. Va.
W. L. Courtwright, Deceased.
Chas. A. Steele, Pittsburg, Pa.

DICKEY CLASS OF 1879.

Ida Abbott, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. John McNairy, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. Chas. Keedy, Martinsburg,
Mrs. Clark Gallahue, Spencer, W. Va.
Mrs. Will Nuzum, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mollie J. Holt, Deceased.
Mrs. Andrew Ross, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. C. Short, Eldora, W. Va.
Mrs. Linn Brannon, Glenville, W. Va.
Mrs. Ed. Curry, Lost Creek, W. Va.
Richard Adair, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Stark L. Baker, Beverly, W. Va.
J. Walter Barnes, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. Batson, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. H. Davis, Unknown.
Geo. S. Arnold, Burlington, W. Va.
Otto Sinsel, Sand Lick, W. Va.
Lloyd Hansford, Parsons, W. Va.
E. E. Mercer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Marcus Ross, Deceased.
J. P. Scott, Parsons, W. Va.
John R. Stout, Deceased.
W. S. Hennen, Washington, D. C.

ELIZABETHAN CLASS OF 1880.

Mrs. F. E. Nichols, Fairmont, W. Va.
Edith Watson, Fairmont, W. Va.
Oliver Cook, Cameron, W. Va.

Mrs. Virgil Vandervort, Morgantown,
W. Va.
J. Scott Vandervort, Weston, W. Va.
Mrs. W. A. Mestrezat, Morgantown,
W. Va.
John O. Thrush, Webster City, Iowa.
Mrs. Thomas, California.
Lulu V. Hall, Deceased.
Mattie Lough, Unknown.
W. I. Barrett, Parkersburg, W. Va.
V. B. Richardson, Deceased.

HATCHET CLASS OF 1881.

F. J. Brock, Morgantown, W. Va.
Claude Shannon, Smithton, W. Va.
Alonso Wilmoth, Elkins, W. Va.
O. H. Woofter, Kenova, W. Va.
C. E. Taylor, Ridgeville, W. Va.
A. S. Bosworth, Elkins, W. Va.
Mrs. Mollie Starkey, Cokato, Minn.
W. M. Blair, Eldorado, Kan.
J. L. Bosworth, Huttonsville, W. Va.
E. C. Ravenscroft, Chicago, Ill.
Alva S. Grimm, St. Marys, W. Va.
T. J. Woofter, Athens, Ga.
Kate Ebert, Deceased.
Mrs. Corder, Astor, W. Va.
Francis Barnes, Deceased.
D. C. Holland, Deceased.
Thomas Daniels, Womelsdorf, W. Va.
S. W. Martin, Deceased.

LYCEUM CLASS OF 1882.

Anna Hall Vockradt, Pittsburg, Pa.
H. J. Wagoner, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
W. G. Wilson, Elkins, W. Va.
Mrs. West, Fairmont, W. Va.
H. Leroy Sturm, Farmington, W. Va.
Mrs. Andrews, Norfolk, Va.
Olive M. Ross, Rock Hill, S. C.
Alice Ross, Canton, W. Va.
Albert Hoff, Deceased.

CLASS OF 1883.

Dr. T. J. Conaway, Fairmont, W. Va.
Wilbur Mayers, Fairmont, W. Va.
P. L. Glover, North Fairfield, Ohio.
H. C. Ogden, Wheeling, W. Va.
Mrs. Lummie Richards, Fairmont,
W. Va.

Jeannette Carter, Mt. Harmony,
W. Va.
Leroy Swann, New Castle, Pa.
Mrs. Bartlett, Grafton, W. Va.
Mary M. Burns, Deceased.
M. S. Blair, Belington, W. Va.
C. L. Reyno'ds, Fairmont, W. Va.
Robert Shultice, Norfolk, Va.

U. S. FLEMING CLASS OF 1884.

Mrs. Alice Paul Smoot, Allingdale,
W. Va.
Chas. H. Mayers, Washington, D. C.
A. J. Wilkinson, Grafton, W. Va.
J. D. Joseph, Whitewater, Kan.
Mrs. Brock, Blacksville, W. Va.
J. W. Bunner, Deceased.
H. G. Linn, Deceased.
J. M. Mercer, Grays Flats, W. Va.
C. M. Wilson, Unknown.

CAMERON CLASS OF 1885.

Asa. F. Ballah, Nelegh, Nebr.
C. B. Riggle, Middlebourne, W. Va.
James S. Furbee, Mannington, W. Va.
Stuart F. Reed, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Mrs. P. L. Glover, North Fairfield, O.
S. J. Satterfield, Fairmont, W. Va.
F. P. Harris, Deceased.

REPRESENTATIVE CLASS OF 1886

S. J. Snyder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Elain W. Taylor, Elkins, W. Va.
Columbus J. Allen, Lima, W. Va.
S. C. Higgins, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Chas. W. Robinson, Fairmont, W. Va.
H. B. Scranage, Grafton, W. Va.
D. H. Hamrick, Spring Creek, W. Va.
Mattie O. Fitzgerald, Deceased.
J. N. Anglin, Unknown.
T. E. Maxwell, Deceased.

HITE CLASS OF 1887.

Mrs. H. J. Price, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. W. Evans, Fairmont, W. Va.
Will Curtis Miller, Junction, Ariz.
Sue M. Johnson, Kyser, W. Va.
Hugh F. Smith, Fairmont, W. Va.
Francis B. Burk, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Thomas J. Humphrey, Grafton, W. Va.
Lloyd D. Swisher, Rockford, W. Va.

CLASS OF 1888.

Chas. M. Walter, Allentown, Pa.
Amos L. Demoss, Morgantown, W. Va.
Mrs. Lee Bogges, Lumberport, W. Va.
Mrs. Chas. E. Ward, Charleston,
W. Va.
Mrs. Willard Fisher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Grant S. Bond, Walla Walla, Wash.
Maxwell Adams, Reno, Nevada.
Carney Hartley, Breckenbridge, Colo.
Mrs. H. B. Scranage, Washington,
D. C.
Mrs. Nick Fisher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. Fulton, Pittsburg, Pa.
Sam. G. Graham, Bartow, Fla.
Clement V. Morrow, Deceased.
Joseph A. Thomas, Deceased.
Ulysses Jenkins, West Union City.

WASH. CENTENNIAL CLASS OF 1889.

C. E. Mayers, Fairmont, W. Va.
Edwin F. Hartley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Sara E. Meredith, Fairmont, W. Va.
Wilson Lee Camden, Baltimore, Md.
Alice Ohley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ira E. Robinson, Grafton, W. Va.
William Haggerty, Baltimore, Md.
John C. Shaw, Glenville, W. Va.
William Malette, Pittsburg, Pa.
Harvey Harmer, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Geo. W. Bland, West Union, W. Va.
Brice H. Hall, Harrisville, W. Va.
Letcher C. Jones, Deceased.
Harvey E. Manley, Deceased.
Ernest McCoy, Gardner, Mass.

BARNES CLASS OF 1890.

G. B. Graham, Pebble, Fla.
Mrs. Chas. Rohrbough, Kimmunity, Ill.
Mrs. E. F. Hartley, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lillie Elliott Coffman, West Hickory,
Pa.
Ida Holbert Pepper, Salem, W. Va.
Mrs. J. S. Pierpont, Harrisville, W. Va.
H. T. Lovett, Huntington, W. Va.
David M. Morris, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Sallie Denham, Deceased.
Ida W. Fleming, Deceased.
Mary Stewart, Deceased.

Thankful J. Liston, Bruceton, W. Va.
Minnie E. Lloyd, Fairmont, W. Va.
Isabella Boehm, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lloyd W. Brown, Pruntytown, W. Va.
William Carney, Moundsville, W. Va.
Carus L. Cookman, Etna, W. Va.
Boyd A. Coplin, Market, W. Va.
Harvey A. Goodwin, Deceased.
R. E. L. Hutchinson, Huntington,
W. Va.
O. J. Martin, Deceased.
D. E. Phillips, Meadowville, W. Va.
Joseph Reed, Grafton, W. Va.
V. C. Snodgrass, Deer Walk, W. Va.

ROEMER CLASS OF 1891.

W. Frank Stout, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Jacob N. Yates, Grafton, W. Va.
Ina T. Nelson, Washington, D. C.
F. Irene Harshbarger, Anderson,
W. Va.
Elmer F. Goodwin, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Maud Pugh, Capon Bridge, W. Va.
Mrs. R. E. L. Bowie, Cumberland, Md.
Mrs. Florence J. Nixon, Boothsville,
W. Va.
Mrs. Morgan LeMasters, Chicago, Ill.
Guy Bartlett, Walla Walla, Wash.
A. B. Cornwell, Dent, W. Va.
W. J. Brand, Denver, Col.

COLUMBIAN CLASS OF 1892.

Howard Swisher, Morgantown, W. Va.
F. E. Jarvis, Weston, W. Va.
Charles F. Amos, Mt. Clare, W. Va.
Mrs. Claudia Rice Scott, Washing-
ton, D. C.
Stark A. White, Weston, W. Va.
Jennie C. Wilson, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Virgil I. Allen, Center Point, W. Va.
I. Stalnaker, Plant City, Fla.
C. R. Martin, Middlebourne, W. Va.
Mrs. G. M. Ralphsnyder, Fairmont,
W. Va.
Alicinda Cochran, Meadland, W. Va.
Effie Denham, Lumberport, W. Va.
Mrs. Fannie Monroe, Capon Bridge,
W. Va.
Mrs. Bertie Venard, Deceased.
Cora Prichard, White Oak, W. Va.
Dr. Hal Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.

Jennie Wilson, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lonna Arnett, Lowesville, W. Va.
D. L. Clayton, Rivesville, W. Va.
Lucian Gray, Fairmont, W. Va.
R. B. Smith, Walla Walla, Wash.
L. S. Maulsby, Deceased.
R. F. McIntire, Deceased.
C. N. Pew, Buchannon, W. Va.
D. L. Stalnaker, Deceased.
F. M. Smith, Washington, D. C.
C. L. Shaver, Fairmont, W. Va.
U. A. Vincent, Shinnston, W. Va.

OMEGA-ALPHA CLASS OF 1893.

G. W. C. Binns, Fairmont, W. Va.
James W. Horn, Keyser, W. Va.
Jay Fleming, Grafton, W. Va.
S. H. McLane, Elkins, W. Va.
W. J. Postlewaith, New Martinsville,
W. Va.
S. H. Bowman, Huntington, W. Va.
W. T. Talbott, Webster Springs,
W. Va.
Mrs. Jay Thomas, Bentleyville, Pa.
Floyd Frum, Deceased.
O. L. Hutchinson, Deceased.
Ida M. Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mable Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. G. M. Ford, Huntington, W. Va.
Mrs. Mollie Keyser, West Union,
W. Va.
Clyde Evans, Barrackville, W. Va.
H. U. Freeman, Parsons, W. Va.
H. C. Hamilton, Pittsburg, Pa.
E. M. Johnson, Grafton, W. Va.
J. M. Scranage, Washington, D. C.

EVANS CLASS OF 1894.

J. L. Leech, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. W. Maxwell, Elkins, W. Va.
Frank W. Gandy, Terra Alta, W. Va.
Paul McCoy, New York City, N. Y.
Mrs. Maud Michael, Scottdale, Pa.
C. W. Flesher, Gassaway, W. Va.
Herbert Young, Brockton, Mass.
Bertha Fleming, Wheeling, W. Va.
Mrs. E. B. Carney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. P. B. Henry, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. B. Carney, Fairmont, W. Va.
B. L. Mercer, Deceased.

J. C. Robinson, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. E. Trembly, Terra Alta, W. Va.
J. O. Watson Jr., Fairmont, W. Va.

DICKENS CLASS OF 1895.

Richard T. Mason, Glen Falls, W. Va.
Mrs. Willa Fletcher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Russel D. Ice, Mannington, W. Va.
Jane Etta McKinney, Fairmont,
W. Va.
Mrs. H. E. Satterfield, Alleghany, Pa.
Mrs. J. O. Watson, Fairmont, W. Va.
Amanda Hughes, Watson, W. Va.
Lilly S. Davis, Hillside, Ariz.
Allie M. Powell, Deceased.
A. L. Gibson, Valley Point.
D. S. Gibson, Deceased.
Edd, Meredith, Show World, Chicago,
Ill.
A. S. Law, Clarksburg, W. Va.

MYERS CLASS OF 1896.

Ieroy Holsberry, Philippi, W. Va.
U. Lowell Childs, Mt. Clare, W. Va.
Margarite Copeman, Kingwood, W. Va.
Mrs. Willa Lehman, Fairmont, W. Va.
R. A. Lough, Morgantown, W. Va.
Virginia Fleming, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frances H. Sipe, Baltimore, Md.
Edd S. Bond, Davis, W. Va.
J. Hugh Bowers, Brushy Run, W. Va.
A. E. Crislip, Milan, Tenn.
W. C. Elder, Deceased.
Harry Hardesty, Enterprise, W. Va.
H. C. Robinson, Deceased.

HORACE MANN CLASS OF 1897.

Mrs. P. L. Marsh, Deceased.
Mrs. Louise Hite, Fairmont, W. Va.
Herschel Rose, Mannington, W. Va.
A. L. Hawse, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Hearl J. McElfresh, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. C. B. Hickman, Parsons, W. Va.
Winifred Fenton, Elkins, W. Va.
S. T. Spear, Elkins, W. Va.
Hettie R. Young, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Carter Faust, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ida M. Spahr, Grafton, W. Va.
Mrs. Frank Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.

Mrs. Alfred Ackenheil, Aspinwall, Pa.
Ida M. Judy, Westernport, Md.
Harry E. Flesher, Kingwood, W. Va.
C. B. Hickman, Deceased.
Florence Charter, West Union, W. Va.
I. W. Allen, Center Point, W. Va.
Albert S. La Follette, Unknown.
Allen A. Motes, Philadelphia, Pa.

STANIFORD CLASS OF 1898.

Elizabeth, Barthelow, Wallace, W. Va.
(Mrs. Chas. Conrad.)
Katherine B. Curry, Fairmont, W. Va.
Helen M. Fleming, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jessie M. Hickman, Deceased.
Laura F. Lewis, Buckhannon, W. Va.
Hallie M. Martin, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mrs. J. S. Lomask, Fairmont, W. Va.
Hallie M. Swan, Middlebourne, W. Va.
(Mrs. B. F. Haught.)
Medora V. Wise, Pittsburg, Pa.
Samuel H. Butcher, Fairmont, W. Va.
Levi B. Harr, Fairmont, W. Va.
Arthur P. Jones, Fairmont, W. Va.
Walter J. La Follette, Lehew, W. Va.
Opha C. Lewis, Summersville, W. Va.
Okey J. Woodford, Philippi, W. Va.
Mrs. Chas. Robb, Fairmont, W. Va.

ROSIER CLASS OF 1899.

Frank R. Yoke, Morgantown, W. Va.
Mrs. Rosa A. Parker, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. H. Bartlett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Dorothy E. Ice, Morgantown, W. Va.
Mariam E. Prickett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Clyde A. Hill, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lena M. Charter, Ravenswood, W. Va.
Sara Morgan (Mrs. Dr. Eddy), Fair-
mont, W. Va.
H. E. Satterfield, Alleghany, Pa.
Mrs. Stella Ford Spear, Elkins, W. Va.
Mrs. Eva Morgan Watts, Fairmont,
W. Va.
Mrs. C. E. Jolliffe, Uniontown, W. Va.
Harriet B. Morris, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lee T. Bartlett, Deceased.
Tusca R. Morris, Fairmont, W. Va.
C. Wade Robinson, Bridgeport, W. Va.
George L. Rose, Mannington, W. Va.

CENTURY CLASS OF 1900.

Lena A. Ruttencutter, Clarksburg,
W. Va.
Lenore Braham (Mrs. Ross), Fair-
mont, W. Va.
Clarence N. McElfresh, Omaha, Neb.
G. Fred Tucker, Pittsburg, Pa.
Truman B. Lawler, Fairmont, W. Va.
Clarence B. Kinsey, Parkersburg,
W. Va.
Clermont H. Riggle, Fairmont, W. Va.
Will Coogle, Baltimore, Md.
Philip Y. Debolt, Sistersville, W. Va.
Marvin D. Boland, Sterling, Colo.
Joseph R. Lake, Spokane, Wash.
D. W. Dillon, St. Marys, W. Va.
James W. Robinson, Clarksburg,
W. Va.
D. L. Talkington, Sistersville, W. Va.
John F. Hughes, Mannington, W. Va.
Okey R. Davis, Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. H. E. Engle, Fairmont, W. Va.
Mable Lee, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Charles Wayman, Fairmont, W. Va.
Jessie Hughes, Boothsville, W. Va.
Jennette Lake, Philippi, W. Va.
Mrs. L. C. Crile, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Amor B. Cole, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lewis D. Dawson, Colorado.
Will Engle, Fairmont, W. Va.
Lloyd Fast, Neel, W. Va.
C. P. Fortney, Clarksburg, W. Va.
M. Earl Morgan, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. S. Morris, Thunder Mt., Wash.

HARVEY W. HARMER 1901.

Ira C. Gibson, Tunnelton, W. Va.
O. W. Ladwig, Walkersville, W. Va.
L. H. Hayhurst, Pullman, W. Va.
John Guy Prichard, Fairmont, W. Va.
Charles M. Bond, Keyser, W. Va.
Geo. L. Kerr, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alberta Odbert Noble, Nashville,
Tenn.
Elsie Amos Holland, Fairmont, W. Va.
Addie Eliason, Deceased.
Zoe Lough Cole, Fairmont, W. Va.
Alberta Neeley, Fairmont, W. Va.
W. Scott Brown, Unknown.
John S. Coughlan, Nashville, Tenn.

ALICE MAUD POTTS CLASS OF 1902.

M. L. B. Linger, Weston, W. Va.
G. W. Wyatt, Louisville, Ky.
Martha Byrd Ice, Farmington, W. Va.
Willa Hickman, Fairmont, W. Va.
J. C. Bond, Charleston, W. Va.
Will C. Thompson, Great Cacapon,
W. Va.
Mrs. Chenoweth, Silver Hill, W. Va.
Isabell Giffin Kerr, Fairmont, W. Va.
Josephine Binns, (Mrs. C. H. Riggle.)
Fairmont, W. Va.
Nellie Belle Sterling, (Mrs. Dicker-
son) Fairmont, W. Va.
Lloyd Garee, Sutton, W. Va.
Chesney Ramage, Fairmont, W. Va.

M. C. LOUGH. CLASS OF 1903.

Anna Reinheimer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Grace Michael, Fairmont, W. Va.
Rose McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Dorcas Prichard, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ora Mae McCuskey, Cameron, W. Va.
Clara Reinheimer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Winifred Cruikshank, Davis, W. Va.
Albert J. Kern, Fairmont, W. Va.
Chas. M. Johnston, Philadelphia, Pa.
Thomas C. Moore, Fairmont, W. Va.
Blake Taylor, Elkins, W. Va.
W. R. Simmons, Welch, W. Va.
Clarence Post, Fairmont, W. Va.
G. C. Barb, Fairmont, W. Va.

MARCUS M. ROSS CLASS OF 1904.

Mary Prickett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Verd Peterson, Glenville, W. Va.
Ethel Crim Peterson, Glenville, W. Va.
Ethel Ice, Farmington, W. Va.
Jessie Ice, Farmington, W. Va.
Harriet E. Steele, Unknown.
Kate Fetty, Hagans, W. Va.
Mary Morgan, Fairmont, W. Va.
Earl W. Lawrence, Sherman, W. Va.
A. F. Shroyer, Philippi, W. Va.

MOZART CLASS OF 1905.

Stella Hutson, Morgantown, W. Va.
E. F. VanGilder, Fairmont, W. Va.
Virginia Gaskill, Fairmont, W. Va.
Francis Steele, Morgantown, W. Va.
Ernest B. Harden, Fairmont, W. Va.
E. H. Flinn, Ravenswood, W. Va.
A. B. Sharps, Lawford, W. Va.
Will Kennedy, Fairmont, W. Va.
Romanna Rowley, Ravenswood,
W. Va.
Arlen Swiger, Morgantown, W. Va.
Steila Bosworth, Elkins, W. Va.

**WILLA HART BUTCHER CLASS
OF 1906.**

Zoe Wade, Fairmont, W. Va.
Dana Feather, Fairmont, W. Va.
Guy Burnside, Clarksburg, W. Va.
J. Walter Reeves, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frank Reeves, Fairmont, W. Va.

MERCER CLASS OF 1907.

Florence Jack, Fairmont, W. Va.

Frank J. Pyles, Farmington, W. Va.
Mary E. Ward, Fairmont, W. Va.
Caroline Barns, Fairmont, W. Va.
Nelle Cox, Fairmont, W. Va.
Eva May Conaway, Fairmont, W. Va.
Walter Gaskins, Fairmont, W. Va.
Louise Hamilton, Fairmont, W. Va.
Melville Jacobs, Fairmont, W. Va.
William Parks, Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1908.

Clay Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Curt Amos, Fairmont, W. Va.
Howard Bartlett, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ernest Conaway, Fairmont, W. Va.
Nelle Cox, Fairmont, W. Va.
Ella Davis, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Andrew Dadisman, Grafton, W. Va.
Homer Hawker, Shinnston, W. Va.
Edna Jacobs, Fairmont, W. Va.
Cora Kincade, Fairmont, W. Va.
James Kennedy, Fairmont, W. Va.
Edward Kennedy, Boothsville, W. Va.
Dena Knight, Fairmont, W. Va.
Nelle McConnell, Sherrard, W. Va.
John C. McKinney, Fairmont, W. Va.
Cullen Martin, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Lillie, Redic, Fairmont, W. Va.
Roscoe Reeves, Fairmont, W. Va.
Malvin Reinheimer, Fairmont, W. Va.
Sidney Reed, Boothsville, W. Va.
Russel Satterfield, Fairmont, W. Va.
Frank Smith, Boothsville, W. Va.
Oliver Shurtleff, Fairmont, W. Va.



STINGS.

How Would You Like To See

Prof. Beer get a shave.
Dr. Bennett with a black mustache.
Miss Hastings make garden.
Miss Ridgley get red-headed.
Prof. Mercer look pleasant.
Miss Abbott get to school on time.
Miss Lewis get white-headed.
Miss Stalnaker get a man.
Prof. Stooksberry put a decent picture in the Mound.
Miss Austin change the style of her hat.
Miss Rea take the measles.
Mrs. Morrow set on "Useless" Knapp.
Miss Meredith have a regular class room.
Miss Ware get married.
Miss Donley to get the Seniors to sing Do, Re, Mi.
Prof. Rogers get more farmers in his agriculture classes.
Lucy Morrow keep order in the library.
Mr. Lee with his hair combed.
A new Bible in chapel.
Glenn Hamilton with a regular girl.
Herb Barnes get a hit in a ball game.
Harry Greene keep his mouth shut in class meeting.

Loella Roberts keep from tattling.
Alvis Peters with a new set of brains.
Bertha Clayton and Pearl scrap.
Pearl Davis and John Toothman together.
Frank McCuskey when he wasn't kicking.
Kathryn Donham's face turn red.
Herman Schultz Poling decently conduct a meeting.
Freda Kane go with the same fellow twice.
Alfred Gregory decide between Bertha, Jennie and Perie.
Goldie Swiger spoon with D. Willie Kennedy.
Ivadelle Elliott get into the Dormitory on time.
Roma Kline take a boat ride.
Frank Amos counting the ties from Westchester.
Georgia Coffman and Carl Brown united in the sacred ties of hemlock.
Virginia Riggs get a Smith.
Lillian Fortney grow longer.
Minnie Fortney get a Wyer.
John Graham wear a noisy pair of sox.
Jim Lanham conduct a nursery.
Melville Boyles act on the square, once.
Senator Frederick Lemley wear a decent shirt.
Georgia Coffman's new diamond.

Ruth Merrifield and Harry Honaker play a love
game of tennis.

Ikey Brooke call on Dr. Peters.

Elsie Little get through the Normal.

Glenn Toothman when he was mad at Bernice.

Opal Butcher smile.

Grace Robinson ride a broncho.

Homer Toothman make errors in a ball game.

Ida Orr when she wasn't asking questions.

Clara Bartlett rescue Jony from the belly of the
whale.

Fuzzy Founds and Toothman scrap in Junior meet-
ing.

Guy Matthews when he could make a respectable
chapel announcement.

Lawrence Conaway have the whooping cough.

D. Willie walk with a Swagger.

Isis Hutton crossing the Ford.

Useless Knapp take a Latin test.

Susan Cunningham with a Swiss sunset under her
right eye.

Vevia Elliott knock Boaster down.

Carl Lawson make a baseball team.

The baseball team win a game.

Fay Amos walk with his Kane.

Martie Keck play basket ball.

Mussie bid his girl good-night.

John Ford swing Isis.

Lloyd Moore climb the hill.

Wanted, Lost and For Sale

WANTED—A cure for the feminitis.—Jim Lanham.

WANTED—To know whether it is Ivadelle or Loella.
—“Chuck” Reed.

WANTED—A hat.—Fay Mosteller.

WANTED—A nurse.—Freshman Class.

WANTED—Peace in the Junior class.—Lyda Stark.

WANTED—A new teacher.—Elementary Psychology
Class.

WANTED—A whole faculty like Prof. Rogers.—Stu-
dent Body.

WANTED—A sure cure for the puffed noodle.—Sen-
ior Class.

WANTED—Some one to pay my fine.—“Fuzzzy”
Fomds.

WANTED—A consignment of brains.—Sophomore
Class.

WANTED—Alfred.—Jennie, Perie and Bertha.

WANTED—Jennie, Perie or Bertha.—Alfred.

WANTED—Permission to live at the Dormitory.—
Glenn Toothman.

WANTED—Lyda Stark.—Miss Van Tromp.

WANTED—Something to remove cinders from my
eyes.—“Irish” Ford.

WANTED—Nice young men who do not spend their
money or take their girl friends to theatre, concert
or baseball.—Dormitory Girls.

WANTED—A crate of Picnic Twist tobacco.—J. Ran-
sel Romine.

WANTED—Some one to buy my chewing tobacco.—
“Irish” Ford and “Buster” Brown.

WANTED—A regular hook on which to hang my hat
at Cook hospital.—Jim Lanham.

WANTED—Some one to protect me from the High
School heavy-weights.—“Midget” Boyles.

WANTED—An algebra class with brains.—Prof. Mer-
cer.

WANTED—Some F. H. S. boys to climb on the band-
wagon.—“Band-wagon” Toothman.

WANTED—A special hat rack for my new “butter-
bowl.”—Miss Abbott.

WANTED—Some one to call me honey.—Miss Lewis.

LOST—A psyche knot of Titian red; also a small curl
or two. The person finding the same will be re-
warded by one of my rare smiles.—Art Teacher.

FOR SALE—Anything “green” that you may see grow-
ing in the school garden.—Miss Hastings.

WANTED—The prayers of everybody.—Editor of The
Mound.

WANTED—Some one to recommend a good hair tonic.
—Daddy Mercer.

WANTED—Some one to call me dearie.—“Bowlegs”
Greene.

Miscellaneous Jokes

Love me Mamie—Tiner.

Foul on Greene.

Whoever saw Beer when it was not foaming?

Ask Boyles what the two B's in his name mean.

The broadest thing on earth—Miss Butcher's smile.

"Chug" Reed seems fussier than an old hen with one chicken.

If your sides need splitting from laughing, watch "Mussy" do the Virginia reel.

Wanted by Elsie Peters—a boy; red-headed ones preferred. Ikey Brooke will do.

Fannie High suffered for a long time with a hole between her toes. Now Ruth has it and Isis wants it.

Old times with you I've not forgotten;
Goldie, Goldie, how I love you.—Dave Kennedy.

Nelson—"Can a noun belong to a pronoun?"

Beer—"Can a man belong to a woman?"

John Ford (studying how to make ice)—Let me see, see, see, ice, ice, Isis. Oh—H-how can I live without her.

What makes the Seniors look so bright in chapel?
It is the reflection from the faculty on the rostrum.
The Juniors are trying to "shine up," too.

Grace—"You say you like classical music?"

Percy—"Yes, but you needn't quit playing on my account."

Get that? Beer.

Love me Tiner—Mamie.

DeWillie Kenndy has on a fresh supply of farming implements, fertilizers and cow-itch.

John Ford (seeing a crowd of new students coming into the room)—"Gad, who left the bars down and let them all get out?"

Bertha says she is not jealous of the other girls. So Jennie has a show if she makes it go. Cheer up, Alfred, the worst is yet to come.

Prof.—"Of what use is lactic acid? What is used in making wheat hoe-cakes?"

Stark—"Yeast."

Day after March 31 was the first day of April. Guy's boat took a float on the porch of the Dorm. The pictures in the Chapel hung like a shirt in a storm.

Father (to son going to model school)—"How much is five times ten?"

Son—"I haven't got my book. Ask me something easy. Something about agriculture. I am strong on plant life."

H. C. Toothman hands Prof. Mercer his oration to correct.

Prof. Mercer—"I can't read a word of it without my glasses, but it looks pretty good."

Jim Lanham is alive and feeling good. This is a certain fact, by all it's understood. Jim Lanham's body has a head that's made of wood. As he goes marching on.

Who is the "frothiest" man in school? Beer.

"Kissing is unhygienic."—Prof. Rogers.

Nine rabs for little Goldie; she's a great girl.—D. Willie.

Who has an overdose of chronic spring fever? Mr. Shepperd.

Prof. Rogers in biology—"How would you kill a grasshopper?"

Mr. Conaway—"Pinch its borax." (He means thorax.)

Mrs. Morrow in American Literature class—"Mr. Reed, did you ever read 'Looking Backward'?"

Mr. Reed—"No, but I should imagine that would be a hard way to read."

One morning in chapel while Adrain Newens was giving a description of Uncle Tom's Cabin and saying, "Now picture to yourself Eliza crossing the ice, hear the barking of the dogs, little Eva crying and Uncle Tom praying as the angry whip was being applied—applied by—who was it that whipped him?"

Mrs. Morrow—"Legree."

Mr. Newens—"Oh! I see some of you have seen Uncle Tom's Cabin since I."

Homer Toothman had been excused several mornings from translating because as his name was one of the last he excused himself by saying, "I only got that far, professor." One day he began, and got over the first few lines all right, but then began to stutter—I—Aeneas—saw her heavenly form burst—on my vision—and I rushed to her—and threw my arms around her neck—and—and—and—that's as far as I got, professor."

Prof. Stokesberry—"I think you went plenty far enough, Homer."

Lucy Morrow, the librarian, wants a Bell.

After all life is the greatest joke—we all have to give it up.

Douglas (in street car office)—Is the interurban street car on time?

Kate—"To be Frank with you, Virginia, I just love large fellows."

Carl Lawson is a Junior now—that is the reason why the Sophomore girls are looking so forlorn.

Minney Fortney is very much paler than she was at the beginning of the term. She is scared Stark crazy.

The report is out that Dr. Bennett wanted to join G. Hamilton's spoonology class, but was refused because he had whiskers.

Freshman—"I thought you took algebra last year."

Senior Barnes—"I did but the faculty excused me."

Several boys were making up a pot to buy the Bevo and were displaying their loose change. Useless Knapp (pulling out a handful of keys, matches, etc.), "I've got all this besides the crumbs of M. P. in my rear breeches pocket."

As Ike, Jim, Bowleggs, Dale and Liss were assembled in the room of Chuck while the rain pattered and the tobacco juice spattered, and they all were poking at poker, the door flew open and DeWillie entered. Liss—"What won't blow in when it is raining?"

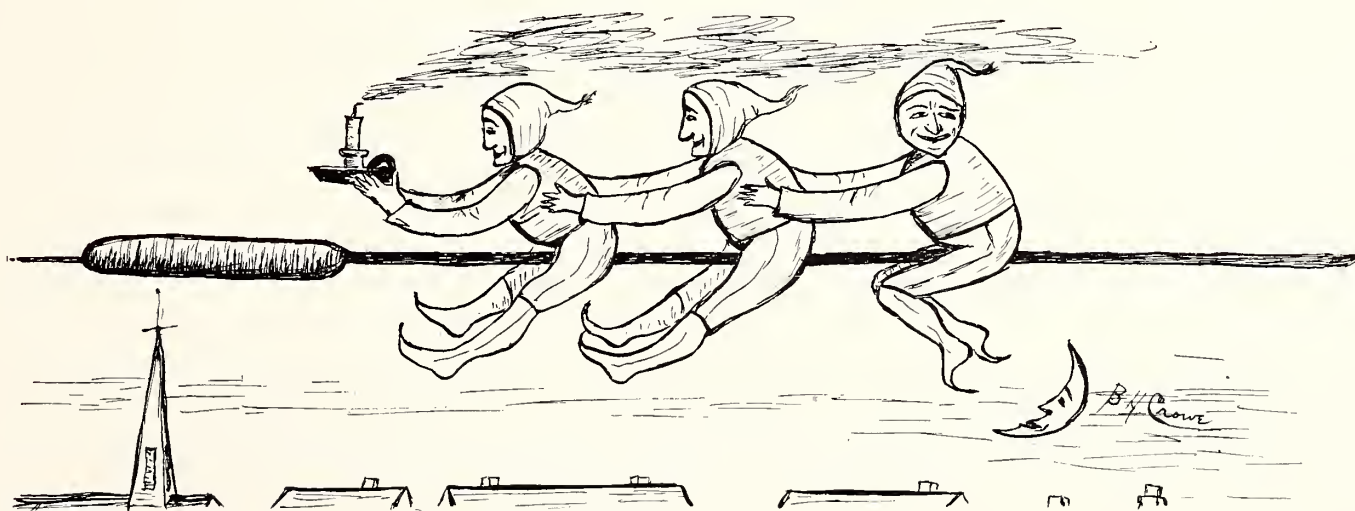
DeWillie—"Yes, but there are a h— of a lot of things that won't blow out."

Thanks are here given to all persons who have in any way contributed toward the success of this book, to the students, faculty, and especially those who favored us with advertisements.

Wishing the Normal, its students, and our patrons success, we present

The Mound of '09

Manager.



FINIS.

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By Prof. M. P. Shawkey

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Rand, McNally & Co.,
New York City.

After many trials and attempts Bat Nelson finally succeeded in making outfield on the ball team. He sits on the fence and watches them, and says he is sprouting corns.

Mamie (saying good-night at the Dormitory)—
"Tina, do you think it would be proper for me to kiss your hand before I go?"

Tiner—"Oh! yes! Wait until I put on my glove."

Said the Dingbat to the Ballimahoo,
In the shade of the Shivery Shag;
"Do you see yonder Indigo Hnllibaloo?"
'Tis the voice of the Wigglediwig.
(With apologies to somebody.)

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one-eyed Cyclops.

You should hear the Normal orchestra! Oh, turn-
ips! For discords or overtones and up-to-date tum-
bles "hit ain't to be beat."

Montana Hasting cracked a joke the other day.
My, but it was a task.

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Wer liebt nicht weiber,
Wein und Gesang;
Blut ein Narrsein,
Leben lang.

—Martin Luther.

Mr. Jones—"Miss Hearst, you'd make a lovely farmer's wife."

Julia—"This is so sudden."

Mr. Jones—"Oh! I-I-I did-didn't m-m-mean that, I'm engaged already." (Wonder who it is?)

A Student—"I would give a quarter to see Dad Mercer married to a woman who would boss him."

H. C. Toothman—"I'd give more than that; because she certainly would be a curiosity."



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and Millinery . .

Prof.—“What is steam?”

Freshy—“Steam is cold water gone crazy wid de heat.”

Boyles (explaining spontaneous combustion)—
For example, take a coal pile; they usually take fire inwardly like a pole-cat.”

Prof. Beer in psychology class—“A fool can ask questions no wise man can answer.”

Mr. Brooke—“That is the reason why so many of us flunk.”

Sings Minnie to Dove,

If I were a cat,

And you were a cat,

And we were all cats together,

We'd sit on the fence where the shrubbery is dense,

In windy and other weather.

Meow, meow, wow, wow, wowo.

S-i-s boom! How's my daisy now?

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Homer Toothman visited the Merrifield farm and while he was looking at their fine herd of cows, he said, "Now, Ruthie dear, which cow gives the butter-milk?"

Mary to Mr. Lawson—"If you had a third eye, where would you like to have it placed?"

Carl (after some study)—"On the end of my index finger, so that I could poke it through a knot hole and see the ball game."

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